The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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LIEUT.-GENERAL LORD METHUEN, K.C.V.O., C.B., C.M.G.

The Mirror of Life

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. Hyde.—C. B. Tincler beat F. E. Bacon, one mile level, for £200.
F. Lady.—At South Shields.
W. Long.—It is copyright.
C. E. S.—White, scarlet seams, scarlet and white quartered cap.
D. J.—Five a week, two on Mondays.
C. Thomas.—The Columbia won three times.
W. N.—They fought a draw.
T. Bush.—Democrat won the Middle Park Plate.
Stanley.—They scaled 8st 10lb.
W. Butler.—1. George "Kid" Lavigne was at the time champion light-weight of the world. 2. Sam Fitzpatrick.
B. L.—The race was postponed on account of a storm in 1882.
J. G.—Yes, Kinscem was never beaten.
D. S. C.—1. £30,000 is the highest price. 2. Ormonde.
H. Clemson.—They fought seven rounds.
C. Wayne.—With knuckles, in the county of Surrey.
T. Money.—Cambridge won.
R. V.—Four three's and a nine count 24.
H. Cooper.—If postponed and Sunday intervenes.
G. A. Young.—The bets are off.
E. Stake.—Quite a half-dozen have won.
D. Gobble.—At three years old.
R. W. C.—Havent the twenty rounds.
M. A.—At Wonderland.
A. L. P.—There are plenty of clubs where you could get instruction.
C. Low.—At the Crystal Palace.
T. King.—1. He will ride in the country. 2 No.
H. Parker.—1. Fred Morris and Starlight met at the Excelsior Hall. 2. Morris. 3. Ten rounds.
O. L.—1. At the National Sporting Club. 2. Wood Green track.
Tod.—Bob Fitzsimmons beat Jem Corbett in fourteen rounds for £5,000 and the world's championship. 2. 11st.3lb. and Corbett 12st 12lb.
Albert.—1. At the Drill Hall, Pentre. 2. In eight rounds. 3. Yes, at Swansea.
W. W. T.—Twelve rounds. Lavigne won.
Old Subscriber.—1. Dick O'Brien beat the "Coffee Cooler" in 1¼ rounds. 2. Olympic Club, Birmingham.
Canton.—Yes, they have contested twice previously.
D. L. C.—The contest lasted twenty rounds.
A. A.—He was born 1848.
Market.—Jevington, Sussex.
W. Fish.—In September.
D. Davies.—We believe not.
H. Thornton.—No, Black Fury.
Tib.—Sharkey won in six rounds.
O. P.—Over two miles.
D. Erwent.—Gone to the front.
T. Wright.—Eight men.
H. Morgan.—Kindly write in future on one side of the paper.
T. Love.—The money is put together and divided.
L. X.—You are bound by the conditions.
Jack Jones (Belfast).—No; Terry McGovern is the bantam and feather-weight champion of the world.
Charley Wood (Glasgow).—John L. Sullivan was champion of America only—not of the world.
Gus.—Skibbereen. You win. "Kid" Lavigne defeated Dick Burge.
Nellie.—Write to Mr. Charles Morton, Palace Theatre of Varieties, Shaftesbury Avenue.

(Several Answers crowded out.)

JABEZ WHITE AND HIS MANY MATCHES.

"DIDO" PLUMB v. JEMMY RYAN —A GOSSIP ON OLD TIMES.

CHAMPIONS AND BOXING PROMOTERS.

It was not an unusual thing in the days of old for a "gaffer," if he thought he had a champion ped or pug, to make several matches for his dark horse in advance before the real form of the "novice" was exposed. Now the gaffer of Jabez White does not think that Jabez has shown his best form, champion as the Birmingham lad has undoubtedly proved, and therefore he (the gaffer) is standing Jabez for two matches, and is open to make a third with the winner of the recent international match. In the days of old, when one boxer intended making a match with another, he visited the sparring room where the man he intended challenging was performing with the gloves, and he (the intended challenger) then formed an opinion as to the value of his chance in a fight to a finish. Like his prototypes, Jabez White, in company with his gaffer, was present at the Hogan v. Chester contest, and Jabez did not disguise the fact from his friends of Brumland that he was greatly enamoured of his chance in a meeting with the winner of the international contest, Tommy Hogan. Rumour had it last week that Hogan, in response to the call of his backer (Mack), was about to sail in company with his mentor, Sam Fitzpatrick, on board the St. Paul last Saturday. The good ship sailed, but without little Tommy, who loves his English quarters so well that he did not care about leaving them—at least, not so soon as this urgent summons demanded. Sam Fitzpatrick, however, responded to what Sam considered duty's call, and left England on Saturday by the St. Paul. Fitz did not say good-bye, but *au revoir*, meaning that he would be back with a batch of pugilistic gamecocks in the near future. Jemmy Ryan is hard at work at the Derby Arms, getting into shape for his contest with "Dido" Plumb. Jemmy Ryan is one of those men who can think for himself, and does he want any help in his training there is no better helpmate for Jemmy than the partner of his joys and sorrows, Mrs. Ryan. Mrs. Ryan is not the first lady who has looked after her husband in his training. The wife of George Brandenck, the Lane-end champion, used not only to help train her husband, but also to enter the ring and second him. Mrs. Lane, the mother of one of Birmingham's most celebrated pugilists, Hammer Lane, used to look after her son from the moment that he commenced training, and if she did not second she was invariably in his corner. So great a pugilist was Hammer Lane that he defeated the flower of the London light-weight division, including such men as Owen Swift, Byng Stocks, Jack Adams, &c. Johnny Broome, of the Rising Sun, Air Street, Piccadilly, was continually trying to find a man to beat Hammer Lane, and he eventually found one in the person of an escaped "lag" (transport) named Frank Ambrose, an Englishman born on Saffron Hill. When Ambrose escaped from Australia to America that vast continent was almost entirely in the hands of the "Irish Emigrant," and it being unsafe to go among them with an English name Ambrose adopted that of "Sullivan." At one time everything was "Yankey" that came from America, so when Ambrose came to England he was called "Yankey" Sullivan. Hammer Lane in this fight broke his arm, and was defeated by Frank Ambrose. Another champion celebrity whose wife trains and looks after him is Mrs. Steadman, the wife of George Steadman, the champion heavy-weight wrestler of the world. When George was training on one occasion for the championship meeting, held at Carlisle, he performed on ground outside his hotel in the dales of Westmor'and. Every time George passed his house Mrs. Steadman had a jug of hot tea ready for him, which sent the perspiration out in streams. By this means George was enabled to get from twenty to sixteen stone, and eventually to win the championship. As we said a week or two since Jemmy Ryan, should he be fortunate enough to win this match, will challenge the "Coffee Cooler." The "Coffee Cooler" apparently is nothing loth. The dusky one has been performing at Glasgow, where he was dropped upon by the irrepressible interviewer. Craig apparently has had enough of the States, for there, according to the darkey, a coloured man don't count; consequently Craig will do his future fighting under the Union Jack, and leave the land of Stars and Stripes severely alone. "What is the use of having a big wardrobe," remarked the "Cooler," "if you are not looked up to when you put it on. No, England is the country for me; black and white are all the same in England. In fact, to speak as I have found it, black has been the fashionable colour." The "Cooler" further stated that he would be prepared to take on Jemmy Ryan should the latter win or lose with "Dido" Plumb. The match between "Dido" Plumb and Jemmy Ryan will take place at the N.S.C. on Monday, March 19, when it will no doubt be one of the sensations of the boxing season. As we have written before, although Jemmy Ryan was born in Australia, Jemmy has been so long in America and become so Americanised that this battle between "Dido" Plumb and Jemmy Ryan may almost be called an international one. From the known performances of each man it should be a far more interesting contest than the late match between Tommy Hogan and Billy Chester, for whereas the latter was a doubtful quantity, "Dido" Plumb, who is at the present time training at the Shipwrights' Arms, Portsmouth, has a record as the scourge of Australian boxers, Billy Edwards and Bill Heffernan falling victims to "Dido's" prowess. Luck is everything, and perhaps "Dido's" undoubted luck may succeed where any amount of experience, science, and strength would fail. However all things being equal, we may well prognesticate that Monday, March 19, may be a red-letter day in the annals of British boxing.

"Pedlar" Palmer refuses to be drawn by Harry Ware. "Pedlar" evidently has found a better game in his new rôle of boxing promoter. "Pedlar" must remember that he must either contest a match with a challenger who planks down the requisite stuff, or resign his pretensions to the English bantam championship. Apparently "Gaffer" Parker is willing to back his favourite to the tune of a "monkey." Five hundred a-side and a good purse should be worthy the consideration of a boxer of even "Pedlar" Palmer's magnitude, but we suppose boxing promoting is even a better game than making matches. Even boxing promoting may be overdone, especially at the East-end. Wonderland, Aldgate Baths, the New Goodwin Club, and one or two side shows will be a boxing supply which we should think would more than equal the boxing demand. It has remained for Wonderland, where "Pedlar" Palmer is doing his latest bit of boxing promoting, to give a belt for a "Heavy-weight championship," and this belt to be won by a man under 10st, and at that not a champion.

Boxing among the big pots of America is rather tame just at present. Jem Jeffries is engaged in getting rid of his too too solid flesh with which he lards the lean earth at the present time. Little more than another month will bring us to the meeting of the giants, Jem Jeffries and Jem Corbett. Jem Corbett must really presume on Jem Jeffries not getting down to weight, or what chance Corbett against Jeffries? Corbett has been defeated by both Sharkey and Fitzsimmons, while Jeffries has defeated them. Jeffries, from the very nature of his late trade, when in condition is as hard as nails, whereas bank clerk Corbett is decidedly soft—a clever exponent with the gloves, but not built to withstand heavy punishment. Perhaps Corbett has a surprise packet in store for Jeffries, but we must wait and see. Tom Sharkey has been knocking the top-weights about rather unmercifully. Jem Jeffords is knocked out by the gallant tar in one round, and old Joe Goddard in two. Should Tom Sharkey be unable to meet the front rankers, Fitzsimmons and Jeffries, Tom may condescend to give Joe Choynski a turn.

HARRY CRANE, OF WALWORTH, TO Jack Lewis, of America.—Harry Crane is open to box Jack Lewis any number of rounds if the N.S.C. will give a purse, or any other club, and will have a good side bet on the result.

MISS MOLLY LOWELL.

A Charming Principal Boy at Drury Lane in the Pantomime of "Jack and the Beanstalk."

(With Portrait.)

Miss Molly Lowell, nee Miss Emily Lowes, whose photo we give on another page, is a native of Newcastle-on-Tyne. From her youth she showed considerable musical talent, and at an early age studied with Mrs. Kid, Dr. of Music, in Newcastle. Her first appearance was made in that town at the People's Concerts, held at the Town Hall, where her début was received with conspicuous success. Three years later this young lady joined the Carl Rosa Opera Company, where she played small parts. It was here she attracted the attention of Mr. George Edwardes, who engaged her for the run of "The Geisha," at Daly's. Afterwards Messrs. Hood and Slaughter offered her an engagement in "Her Royal Highness," at the Vaudeville, where her greatest success was attained, and consequently has been engaged by H. W. as principal girl in the Edinburgh Royal pantomime. With good looks and a beautiful mezzo-soprano voice she has everything in her favour, and is sure to continue her success in the land of oats. We must conclude by saying, as an instance of "go," took the part of Jack on the illness of Miss Nelly Stewart with great success. Miss Lowell has a two years' engagement at Drury Lane.

A MAN AND MULE FIGHT.

Degrading Sport in Mexico.

(Subject of Illustration.)

In a little town near Lake Chapela, Mexico, the cowboy, hunter, and Mexican Indian, and the cast-off of other nationalities congregate; gambling and drinking are the chief amusement among the rougher element. The miners who have a day off will occasionally have a prize-fight. The latest in this line was a man and mule fight. The animal, an exceedingly vicious one, would attempt to bite and kick, but the man proved victorious, seizing the animal by the ears and nose, threw it to the ground, and so belaboured the animal with his boots as to render it weak and powerless.

ESCAPE OF A BOA CONSTRICTOR.

A Lively and Dangerous Time for the Keeper and his Charges.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The keeper of a small menagerie had rather an unpleasant surprise. While talking to one of his assistants a large boa constrictor managed to escape from its confinement, and raising its head in angry mood, made for a chained monkey; the little animal squealed in fear as the ugly reptile prepared to strike, but by pushing a large wooden box between them the monkey was saved, although it was some time before the reptile could be captured and returned to his prison.

ANGUS GRIFFO.

(With Portrait.)

Angus Griffo, who stands 5ft 6in, and weighs in at 8st 10lb, is twenty-two years of age, and has been boxing three years. Has been the "Coffee Cooler's" boxing partner in some of the principal halls in London, and trained Billy Hill, the "Pickaninny." Has been beaten by Joe Johnson, of Walworth, and Bill Wood, of Clapton, but victorious in several other engagements. Beaten by Bill Escott in 10rds.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—Sam Fitzpatrick (manager of Tommy Hogan), Jemmy Ryan (of Australia), Tommy Hogan (of America), Sam Blakelock, Jack Grace (New York), Billy Gordon (coloured), Charlie Brown, Jemmy Lowes (Newcastle), Will Curley (Newcastle), Frank Lowry, Charles Mannering (boxing promoter), Edward Connor, Private J. J. Farmer (V.C.), Mr. Le Neve, Marx (strong man), Alf Slater ("Old Skiddy"), A. J. Francis (Bath), Harry Crane, Billy Long, Edward Layton (premier banjoist), Jack Fitzgibbons, Sam Craig, Charles F. Barden, and J. Payne.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for John Osborne, C. J. Smink, Prof. W. Perkins, Sam Fitzpatrick, R. J. King, Frank Gess, Tommy Callis, Barney Sheppard (four), J. F. White (three), Charles Mitchell (English champion boxer), F. Leon (two), Dick Burge, Chad Heald, Jim Holloway, Robert Fitzsimmons (three), Mace Williams, C. McCoy, Driver Pinchen, Billy Plimmer, J. Eden, J. Corbett, H. Chance Newton, P. Gorman, George Matthews, Jem Hall, Claude Thompson, George Fox Giles (America or Australia), Ernie Greaves, Ted Wakeham (whippet fancier), Bobby Dobbs, George Slark.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, February 24, 1900.

EDITOR, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

George Dixon, the famous little coloured fighter, and hero of innumerable battles during his fighting career of over twelve years, retired from the ring for good Wednesday night. This wonderful lad appeared for the last time in a contest at the Broadway Athletic Club, where he boxed an exhibition bout with Terry McGovern, his recent conqueror. It was the occasion of the testimonial benefit given him by the sporting men of the city. The benefit, as far as the boxing done by the numerous champions who took part was concerned, was a great success, but in a financial way it was not. There were not more than 1,000 spectators scattered around the club-house. The small attendance was no doubt due to the fact that the management charged $2 for admission, when it was advertised that "popular prices" would prevail. The receipts of the show amounted to $2,400, and with the subscriptions the fund will reach about $7,500. How much of this sum Dixon will receive is a matter of conjecture. One of the biggest subscribers was Terry McGovern, who, besides consenting to box Dixon in order to swell the fund, also handed him $500 in the ring just before they were called to the centre to begin their friendly set-to. The applause which greeted this action was enthusiastic. Tom Sharkey, following in the footsteps of McGovern, also put his hand in his pocket and turned over $300 to the subscription list.

Some persons were disappointed because the benefit tendered to George Dixon did not pack the Broadway A.C. from pit to dome. A prominent sport who paid $7 for a box seat gave these reasons: "In the first place it's too much to ask the public to pay $2, $3, $5, and $7 to attend a benefit when a first-class fight can be seen for $1, $3, and $5. Then, too, Dixon has drawn many big houses in the past at fancy prices, including the big crowd that saw McGovern defeat him. Possibly the people think he ought to have some money laid away, as he has had a fortune pass through his hands since he first became prominent. It is also possible that the public, always fickle and never stuck on back numbers, has gone back on George in his hour of defeat. Such is life! When you're a champion you've got friends all over the world! When you're licked it's a question who is your friend! Dixon had an army of friends in his day, and he's been a friend to an army. I thought this place would be packed, but there's something wrong." Threatening weather and high prices were the real reasons for some of the empty seats.

Late last night Billy Brady removed all doubt regarding the selection of a battle-ground for the contest between Jim Jeffries and Jim Corbett by signing articles of agreement on behalf of the champion to meet at the Seaside A.C. of the Coney Island on May 1. The papers to which Brady subscribed his signature are those which were drawn up by the club, and which had been signed by Corbett. The club will name a stakeholder who must be satisfactory to both sides. This man will in all likelihood be Al Smith. The club is to deposit $5,000, and each fighter to put up $2,500, the same to go to the club in the event of either principal failing to keep his contract. Should the club also fail to carry out its programme of pulling off the battle on the date mentioned the $5,000 is to be divided equally between Jeffries and Corbett. They are also to receive £500 to defray their training expenses. Brady's quickness in signing the articles is due to the fact that Tom O'Rourke gave him only twenty-four hours grace on Wednesday to make up his mind. Corbett is to resume training on March 1, while Jeffries will not be here for several weeks.

The wrath of George Considine, Tom O'Rourke et al., of the Broadway Athletic Club, has set itself on Bob Fitzsimmons, and that individual has been added to the list of ostracised boxers. And all because the lanky Australian failed to appear at George Dixon's benefit Wednesday night. The offer made by Considine for a fight between Fitz and Ruhlin or Choynski and Fitz had been withdrawn. Fitz says he is sorry that he did not appear at Dixon's benefit, now, but that as far as his being barred from the club, he doesn't care, and that he is not under any obligations to the club, especially Considine. He says that he would have appeared had some consideration been shown him and his services asked for, but they weren't, and he says he felt the slight keenly.

Eddie Santry, of Chicago, has been matched to meet Terry McGovern again. When the pair faced each other at Chicago in a six-rounds bout a few weeks ago, Santry was an easy mark. The fact that he was defeated so quickly rankled in his breast so much that he sent his representative on here from Chicago yesterday and induced McGovern to sign articles for another bout. This time the affair will be for twenty-five rounds, and will come off at the Broadway A.C., on April 6. They will weigh in at 122lb, at three o'clock.

Terry McGovern, the bantam and feather-weight champion of the world, has developed into quite a speechmaker in his travels on the road. He can now deliver an address of reasonable length without stammering, and can make himself heard. But when he first tried to orate he was not a brilliant success. When matched to meet "Pedlar" Palmer, McGovern went up to Waterbury one night to box. "Speech!" yelled the crowd, and Terry made his maiden effort, as follows: "Gents! Oh! Er! I'm ready to fight, gents! I'll do my best to win! Of! Er! I'm glad I'm going to fight for championships! Me backer'll back me to a standstill, too! See!" Then something choked him, and he was led away.

At the Greenwood Athletic Club, Brooklyn, Terry McGovern's little brother whipped Kid Burns in a special five rounds "go" at 60lb.

Tim Callahan and Eddie Lenny fought six rounds at Industrial Hall, Philadelphia. The men put up a rattling contest. Under the laws of the State no decision in prize fights can be given, but Callahan had the better of the bout.

Daniel D. Donnelly, the Boston alderman and blacksmith, who slugged Referee Charley White after the "Spike" Sullivan-Joe Gans fight ten days ago, was fined $25 in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday by Justice Olmsted. He pleaded guilty. The prosecution had plenty of witnesses on hand, but they were not needed. Mr. Donnelly was on trial for assault and battery in the third degree, and decided to take the little medicine the law had in store for him.

In the bout between Oscar Gardner and Tommy White, at Chicago, Tuesday, there was no decision according to Gardner's request, but White plainly put it all over his man, and Referee Siler said there was no doubt of White's lead all through the fight. The White-Gardner fight was merely a succession of left-hand jabs into Gardner's face, which made McGovern's next opponent look foolish. White had not the strength to put him out, although he landed the proper blow several times. Gardner landed repeatedly on the body, and occasionally on the face and jaw, without effect.

Referee Charley White disqualified George Byers, of Boston, in the fourteenth round last night in his fight with George Gardner, of Lowell, at Hartford, and gave the fight to Gardner. Gardner slipped down in a clinch, and while on the floor Byers made several attempts to strike him. Tom Sharkey and Tom O'Rourke were behind Gardner, and Sharkey made a speech in which he said he preferred to meet Fitzsimmons to any man in the world.

If Danny Maher goes to England next summer, as I understood he will, I expect that he will "win" the racing men over there—if there are any left that have not gone to fight the Boers—more than any American jockey that has yet "donned silk" on the British turf. The English do not like the "high-falutin" style of jockey, and while the ability of Sloan in the saddle was undeniable, there is no manner of doubt that Lester Reiff, with his nice, quiet ways and his care for his little brother, has made a better impression than the youngster to whom a suite of rooms at the Hotel Cecil was indispensable. On the English courses, wide, and more often not straight, he will, anyhow, show to better advantage. Then too, the English jockeys are more tolerant—if that be the right word. I remember that when Tod Sloan came back from England, after his first trip thither, the particular point he made was that a jockey on a beaten horse would pull out to let another through, or that even a jockey whose mount was not done for would give another a chance. Hence I feel very sure that the conditions will suit Maher if Mr. Lorillard sends him over, as I believe he intends to do.

"Boots" Donnell is another over-trainer who has got the English turf fever in bad form. He has been very successful in California this winter with Dr. Sheppard and Potente, his two crack horses, and he yearns for other countries to conquer. Both horses were secured at a cheap figure, but they have improved so much of late that they are practically invincible in their class. Dr. Sheppard is a fast sprinter, and Potente is a good class handicap horse up to a mile and a quarter. "Boots" was a foreman for Enoch Wishard, Mr. Croker's trainer, at one time. Lester Reiff told him that he would have a good chance with his best horses, and they will be shipped to the other side early in May.

Tod Sloan has cancelled his engagement with Lord William Beresford and the arrangement with the Prince of Wales, by which the latter had second call on his services as jockey on the English tracks. The little jockey is authority for the statement, and says that he will sail for England a week from Saturday, and will ride as a free lance during the coming season in that country.

Columbia University has decided to send an athletic team to Paris this summer. The personnel has not been decided as yet, but Maxie Long, the quarter miler, Stephen Barker, the hurdler, and O. B. Marshall, the freshman middle distance man, will surely go. The rest of the team will be picked after the University Spring Games. The men will compete in the English championships on their way to Paris.

J. E. Gorman, of San Francisco, has broken the record for pistol shooting, fifty shots at fifty yards. For several years E. E. Partridge, of Boston, has held a record of 469 points at this style of shooting, but Gorman topped these figures the other day with a score of 471. He made 31 bull's eyes, his scores being, out of a possible 100 for each string, 95, 97, 94, 93, and 92.

THE TATTLER.

SCATTERING THE BOERS.

Lord Dundonald Forces a Passage to General White's Relief at Ladysmith.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE Boers were seen in force near Arundel. Having occupied kopjes farther north, they were driven out of these by shrapnel and fell back on Spitzkop. We occupied a vacant kopje, and two guns of the 4th Field Battery, under the command of Major Butcher, assisted by a lyddite gun four miles back, shelled Spitzkop vigorously. The Boers opened fire with a twenty-pounder on B Squadron of the Inniskilling Dragoons and the guns. Seven well-directed shells fell near them, but did no damage. Fighting is still proceeding; the Boers appear to be retreating towards Colesberg Bridge.

TWO AUSTRIAN NOBLEMEN FIGHT WITH STILETTOS.

A Scandal Concerning a Lady in Vienna.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A SCANDAL in society is generally made a peg to hang up some theory that the upper classes are degenerating, and the individual that neither sows nor spins must, of course, be spending his or her time in wrong-doing, so say the wiseacres. In the Austrian capital a couple of titled men whose fortunes are fabulous became enamoured of the same lady, and agreed to decide their differences by playing for her hand; but, like most gamblers, they fell out, and drawing stilettos they attacked each other savagely. The lady coming between them saved at least one of their lives.

SISTERS DISPUTE THEIR RESPECTIVE RIGHT TO A BARGAIN,

And From Words They Gave a Surprise Scrapping Match.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IT was at the bargain counter where a sale was in progress that two pretty girls (sisters) disputed about the ownership of a special remnant of silk which both declared was her particular property. From high words they quickly came to blows, and with their hats torn from their heads the pair went in for a battle royal, until stopped by the shopwalker and his assistants, who separated and soothed the damaged beauties and restored their feelings.

EARLY DAYS IN THE TRANSVAAL.

The Many Dangers for Man and Beast While Travelling in South Africa.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE early dwellers in the Transvaal had not, as now, the railway communications, and from Cape Town to Pretoria was a journey that occupied weeks, and the roads were unsafe. The Kaffirs, or, even worse, the renegade white, would suddenly appear and levy toll on the traveller. Incidents of this kind were common, and with so many dangers in the way, very few but intrepid hunters ventured on the road. Lions and wild animals are still common, and must occasionally be reckoned with when camping on the veldt.

BILL EACOTT,

(With Portrait.)

W. EACOTT, of Spitalfields, is a smart-looking young fellow who has travelled with Professor Ball's show all over England for the last two years, taking on all comers at his weight. Beat Tom Spring in 5rds; beat Jack Gunnet in 3rds; beat Billy Bell in 8rds; beat Jack Hartly in 6rds; won 8st competition, beating Dick Porter, of Hoxton, and Tom Jones, of Bow, and Alf Mortimer in the final; beat Tom O'Grady in 9rds, and Patsy Lee in 12rds. Eacott beat Angus Griffo in 10rds.

T. REDMAYNE is willing to back Bob Ford to box T. Daley any number of rounds for £5 a-side and the best purse offered. An answer through these columns will be immediately attended to.

"SAILOR" RICHARDSON,

A Game and Clever Lad, who Defeated Patsy Walsh, February 27, in Twenty Rounds, at the Aldgate Baths.

(With Portrait.)

"SAILOR" RICHARDSON was born in Westminster on April 9, 1879, and at the early age of twelve went to sea. He started boxing five years ago, when he first met and defeated the following:—Beat Jem Cameron, 6rds; Wal Vicary, 3rds; Charley Robson, 2rds; beat Tom Hall, 6rds, again in 7rds; beat "Sailor" Hume, 2rds; won 7st competition at Lambeth School of Arms, defeating in turn Jem Cameron, 3rds, Bill Adams, and Tom Hall in the final; beat Dave Locke (of Holborn) in 2rds; beat Tom Dewhirst, 4rds; beat Bill Rose, 1rd; beat Dan Goatley, 3rds; beat Bill Roberts, 2rds; beat Mike Thornton, 6rds; beat Bill Stonelake, 3rds; beat Charley Ives, 6rds, and again in 4rds; beat George Slark, 10rds; beat Jack Edwards, 2rds; beat Bill Pincombe, 1rd; beat Andrew Wood (of Newcastle), 13rds; beaten by Joe Barrett, 10rds; beat Bill Hutchinson twice, in 6rds and 8rds; beat Arthur West, 4rds; beat Albert Wheeler, 2rds; beat Tom Hands three times, twice in 6rds, once in 3rds; beat Alf Cook, 5rds; beat Harry Brodigan (of Manchester), 5rds; beat Drummer Woolcott twice, 5rds and 1rd; beat Charley Thomas, 9rds; beat Jack Pontefract, 2rds; beat George Stanton, 5rds; beat Charley Hicks, 12rds; beat Jem Donovan, 6rds; fought Joe Barrett 20rds draw, November, 1898, in France; beat Joe Barrett, 9rds; beaten, on points, by Jack Maloney (of Clare Market); draw with Dick Davenport, 6rds; draw with Charley Allen, 4rds; draw with Alf Cook, 8rds; beaten, on points, by George Gladding, N.S.C.; beaten, on points, by Bill Stonelake, 6rds; beaten by Jem Williams, 7rds; beat Patsey Walsh, 20rds.

GEORGE HASKELL.

A Boxer Who Hails from Fulham.

(With Portrait.)

GEORGE HASKELL has beaten Jack Greaves, of Putney, in 6rds; won a 9st competition for a silver cup at Fulham, beating W. Wortley, of Chelsea, Jem Sharp, of Hatcham, in the final; beat Jack Lewis, of Putney, in 3rds for a silver cup at the same place; beaten by C. Gibson, of Fulham, in 3rds: won Bat Mullins' 10st open competition, beating in turn H. Harrison, W. Ensley, and Bill Callon, of Wapping, in the final; beaten by Harry Penfold, of Battersea, in 5rds, at Lambeth School of Arms; beaten by Joe Lambert, of Soho, in 6rds; run up in Frank Hinde's 10st 8lb competition, beating Walter Gunn, of Plumstead, Jem Kendrick, of Lambeth, beaten by Alf Suffolk in the final; run up in a 10st 4lb competition same place, beating Alf Jackson, of Lambeth, Jack Philo, Meat Market, and beaten by Ginger Stewart, of Battersea, in the final; beat Ginger Osborne in a 10st 4lb competition same place, and beaten again by Ginger Stewart in a second series; lost on points in 6rds to Owen Sweeney, of Fulham, also to Phil Murphy, of Woolwich, in 12rds at the Royal Albert Club, Woolwich; beaten by Ginger Osborne in 3rds at the Excelsior Baths; beaten by Jerry Desoghue in 3rds at the same place; beat J. Mash, of Islington, 11st 4lb competition, N.S.C., and beaten by J. Carter, Camden Town, in the second series; beaten by J. Robins, of Lambeth, in a 11st 4lb competition, N.S.C.; and beaten by H. Davis in a second series.

BOER WOMEN WORKING ON THE FARMS,

While the Boer, with His Pipe, Sits at His Leisure.

(Subject of Illustration.)

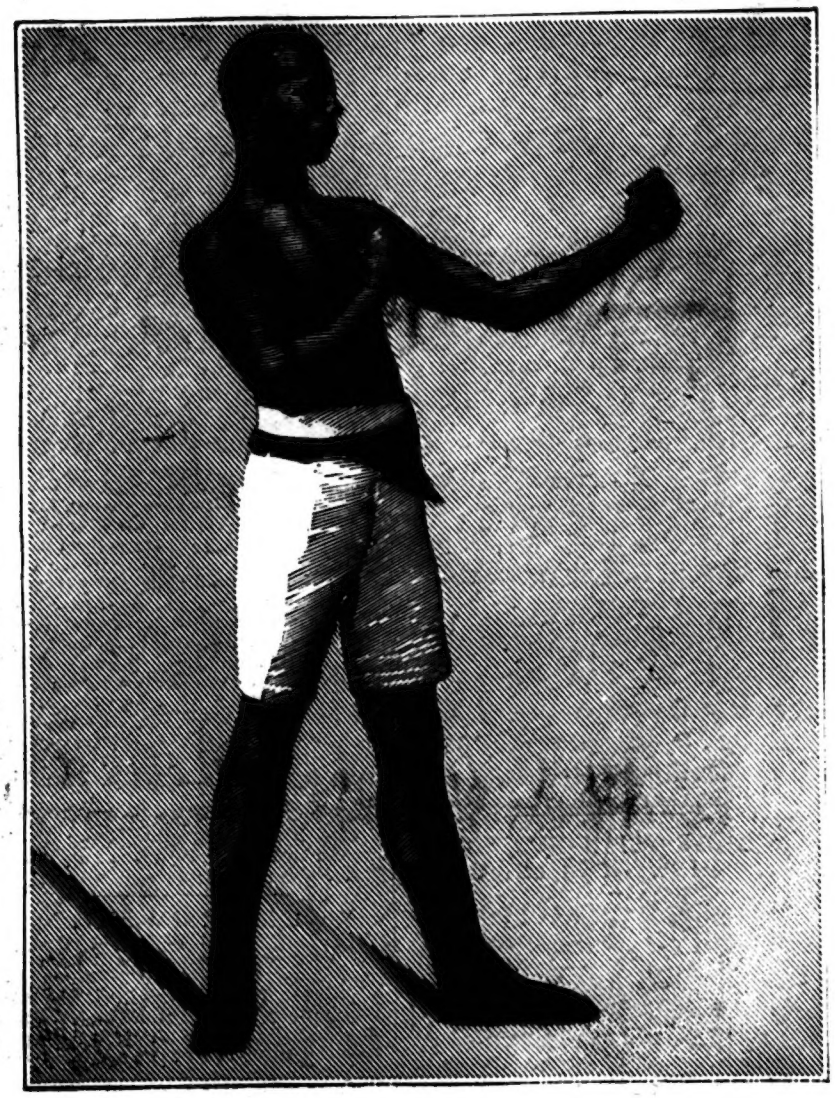
THE women of the Free State and Transvaal not only do the domestic work, but largely help in the rough field work, and the daughter and mother hoe and dig, while the Boer goes shooting or driving his span of oxen to some neighbour's farm. What with the Kaffirs for labourers, the male population seldom do any hard toil, but compel the coloured natives to till the ground and attend to their wants. It is no uncommon sight to see a couple of women between them draw a heavily laden cart to their homes, while the lord and master sits idly by smoking his pipe.

THOMAS CONNOLLY.

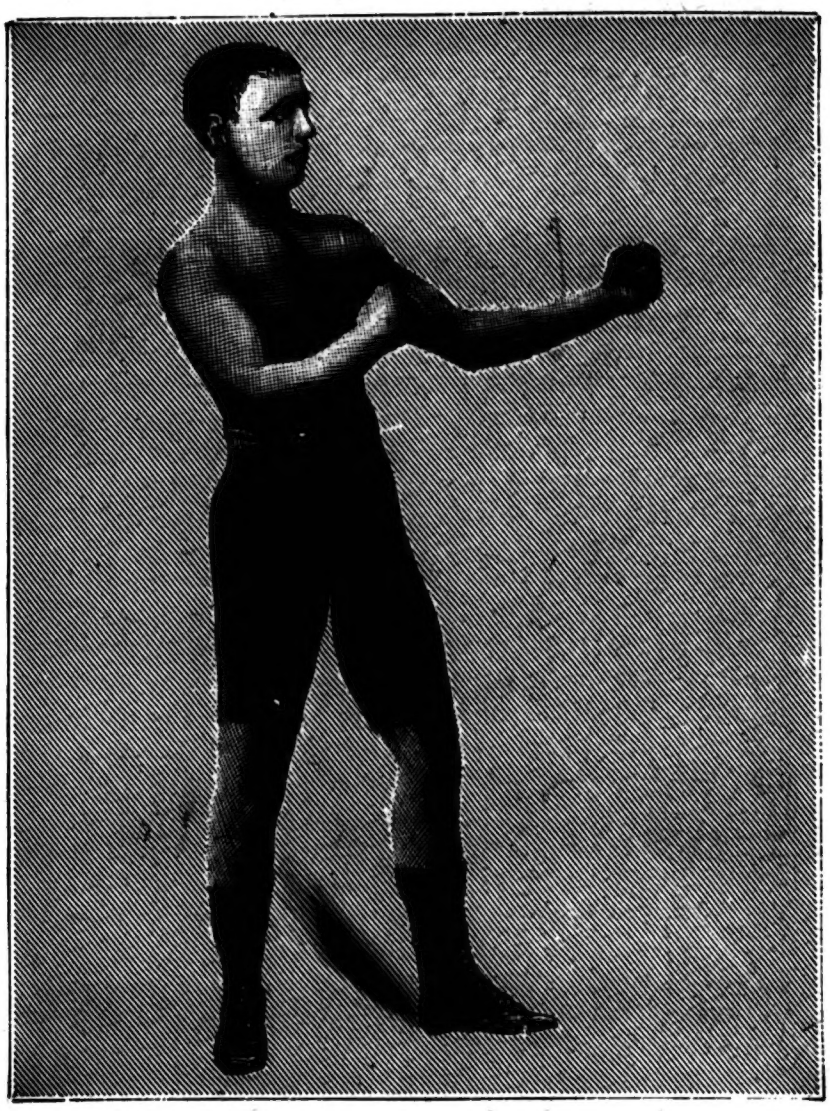
A Clever Scottish Boxer of Lanarkshire.

(With Portrait.)

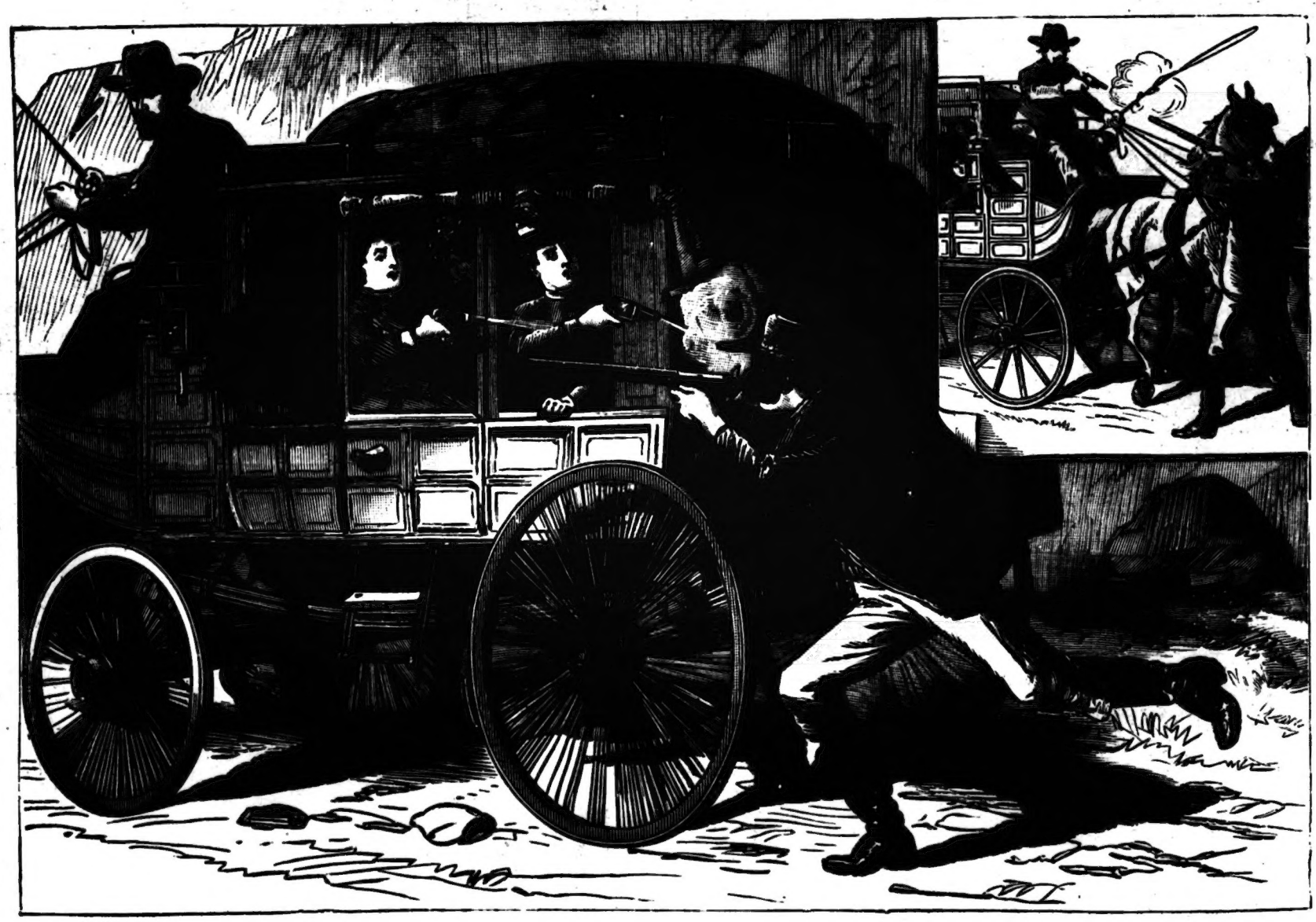
TOM CONNOLLY, of Hamilton, started boxing five years ago at Jemmy Lowes', of Newcastle. Lost in 8rds on points to J. Hall; knocked out G. Black, 3rds; "Bass" Mole, 3rds; "Sandy" Donaldson, of Edinburgh, 4rds, afterwards losing on points in 12rds to "Sandy"; beat "Darkey" Irwin in 6rds; knocked out Billy Vinton, 1rd; and J. Millar, of Belfast, 1½rd, in Glasgow; travelled with Jem Lavin's booth in company with Tom Dixon, meeting all comers; now open to box anyone in Scotland at 8st 8lb, give or take 2lb, for £25 a-side.



ANGUS GRIFFO,
Who Met Bill Eacott, at Wonderland, Thursday Evening, March 1.



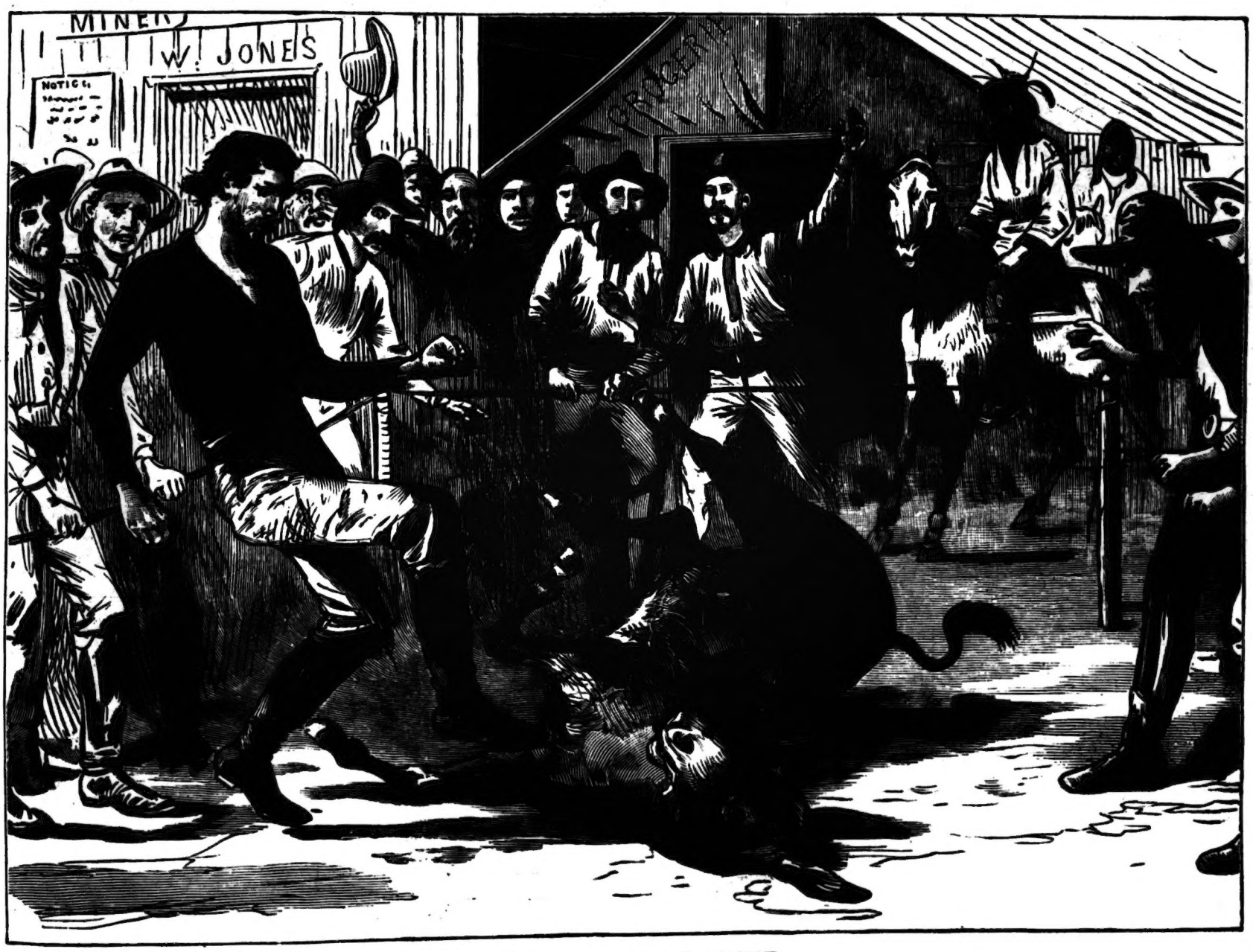
BILL EACOTT,
Of Spitalfields, who Met Angus Griffo, March 1, at Wonderland.



EARLY DAYS IN THE TRANSVAAL.
The Many Dangers for Man and Beast while Travelling in South Africa.

MISS MOLLY LOWELL,
A Charming Principal Boy at Drury Lane in the Pantomime of "Jack and the Beanstalk.'

W. JONES
(JOE PALMER and ALF WHITEHOUSE),
The Winner of the Sack Race Championship at Lea Bridge, with his Trainer and Backer.



A MAN AND MULE FIGHT.
Degrading Sport in Mexico.

BILLIARDS AT THE EARL OF Warwick.—There were fifty entries for the four magnificent prizes that were presented for competition by the manager of the above noted resort, Mr. Rees, who gained considerable renown as the manager of that well-known sporting hostelry The Gun. Mr. Shingles, the respected proprietor of this, as well the King's Arms, was through a mistake scratched off by accident, as it was stated that he would be unable to play, but like the genuine sportsmen he is, was satisfied to let matters rest as they were, notwithstanding that he had won a couple of heats already. When the handicapper, "Old Joe Williams," allotted the starts he gave satisfaction to all, and there were three favourites, Messrs. A. and C. Williams and Mr. T. Russell, while at longer odds nearly every player fancied himself, but after the first round it was seen that a mistake had been made, as Mr. Russell had been mistaken for his brother, and thus received a start that made the first prize seem almost a certainty for him. The fourth heats have been decided, there not being a vacant seat in the well appointed saloon when the competitors toed the mark. Details:—F. Coldwell, owes 25, beat A. Williams, owes 70, by 25. This was a grand display, the first named running away with the lead, and, after paying his arrears, the scores stood 36—16 in his favour, but Williams soon after came on the scene with a break of 34, followed by 30 and 27, and actually passed his opponent, who eventually ran out with an unfinished break of 33, a winner by 25 points. D. Haythorpe, receives 80, beat C. Williams, owes 55, by 6. A grand game, Williams gradually catching his rival, whose breaks were small, the best being but 16, but the distance was hardly far enough for Williams, who made a fine contribution of 48, and he ultimately lost by the narrow margin of 6. T. Russell, receives 80, beat W. Read, owes 15, by 33. Russell seems a sure winner, and, never giving Read a chance, won easily.

A MUSICAL RE-UNION, EASTWARD Ho!—On Sunday last the sixth grand concert promoted by the Fox Musical Society took place at their headquarters The Fox, Russell Street, Stepney. During the autumn, winter, and early spring many entertainments have been staged at this hostelry by the musical directors, S. Van Kollem and J. Rundell, who deserve every credit, not only for the splendid concerts they have put forward for the elation of their patrons, but for the many turns they themselves have performed, as the times their voices have been heard to advantage are without number. Shortly both of the above stage a special show, and both are trying to get the best talent that can be procured, but Van Kollem is a good favourite, as he has already obtained the services of several music hall artistes. The chair was occupied by Mr. J. Parkes, the well-known cigar manufacturer, who is one of the best in the East-end of London, with Mr. J. Brett, the well-known dog fancier, facing him. Among the many turns who delighted the audience were S. Vankollen, "The Red, White, and Blue"; Alf Gordon went well with "Little Sweetheart" and "Sweet Geraldine"; Alf Bishop scored with "I didn't get a look at them at all"; Albert Hornby in a very fine style sang "Dreamland"; Dave Ross, "East and West" and "The old love for the new"; Bob Riley, "Funny Tricks," and as an encore did a top-boot dance in taking fashion; Arthur Melvern, "Listen to the band" and "One penny is the price of it," after which "Our Baby"; Jenny Venton went great guns, being forced to sing three songs, "Come back to me," "The Blind Boy," and, by special desire, "The Waif"; Ada Walton, "John Bull's Letter Bag" and "Gee up, Daddy"; Bert Lyton, "On the tip of my tongue"; Maud Early, "Tommy, don't you worry"; Jack Lear, "The duties of a wife" and "A patch of red," and a grand wind-up was Alf Goodwin's being compelled to sing three songs before the meeting broke up, as the midnight hour was chiming.

"DRINK."—L'Assommoir, or Let's have some more as the irreverent style "Drink," now being played at the Princess's, if not a sporting drama is at least a startling one. Charles Warner, as the drunkard, is so realistic that the virtuous house rise at the villain who would take him into the boozing paths which lead to D.T.'s, and eventually death. Where all play so well, it would be invidious to particularise.

SKITTLES: "NINES TO WIN."—Last Wednesday Bill Higgins and George Rogers played the second of their home and home matches for the championship at the commodious skittle alley of Mr. G. Higgins, Nursery Arms, Old Ford, which was crowded to excess by the lovers of this ancient game to witness the second part of the home and home match between Bill Higgins, of the Scotch Stores, Whitefriars Street, and George Rogers, of Peckham. The conditions were to play six feet from the front pin, each to play with his own ball, which must not exceed 14lb, the game to be 30 chalks up (15 chalks on each man's alley), and all chalks to carry on. The first game took place on February 21 at the George, Peckham, and on that occasion Higgins scored 15 to Rogers 13; thus, in the game under notice, to win the match Higgins had to get 15 chalks, and Rogers 17. During the week rumours have been very rife as regards Rogers, he having shown excellent play in one or two trials, while Higgins (the winner of upwards of 100 prizes at rowing, walking, boxing, quoiting and skittles) was greatly fancied by his friends, as he was playing on his own alley. Higgins commenced the game, getting the first chalk. Rogers got the second. Bill took the following one. Rogers from this point played a grand game, nine after nine falling in splendid style, he (Rogers) taking 10 chalks right off the reel. Higgins now placed the next three to his credit, then Rogers got in again, chalk after chalk being added to his score, the result being that he won by seven chalks. At the close of the play the winner came in for a grand reception for his splendid play. Score: Rogers, 30 chalks; Higgins, 23. Each player stuck up his own pins.

THE CHAMPION STRONG MAN OF the World.—John Marx (the modern Hercules) called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE last week, having fulfilled a provincial engagement, to say that he has been engaged (we witnessed the agreement) at the World's Exhibition, Paris, 1900, to represent the "champion strong man of the world." That is Marx has bound himself to contend against any other strong man for the sum of 5,000 francs. Marx has been engaged for a period of five months at a salary of 2,500 francs per month.

A "LIGHT FANTASTIC" GATHERING Eastward Ho!—That the terpsichorean art is, both in and out of the season, loved by the sports of London and their lady friends was to be seen last Sunday at Bonn's Hotel, Great Prescott Street, when the two large halls were open to the public. It was the complimentary night of Mr. E. Susan, the respected M.C., and it was gratifying to him that from all quarters of the metropolis his friends rallied round him, and there was so large an assembly that the second hall had to be opened to relieve the stress. As the evening were on this also was crammed to excess, but everyone took no notice of such slight discomfort, and enjoyed themselves thoroughly till the party broke up long after midnight. Mr. J. Fineberg was a capital M.C., and this well-known exponent of the art added to his laurels by his endeavours of the evening. The honours were carried off by Miss Minnie Jacobs in a soft dress of pale blue silk covered with sequin net, with some splendid embroideries on the bodice; and Miss Ray Flash in a crimson satin bodice trimmed with sequin and a black-figured double skirt. Among the fair sex there were to be seen Misses Katie Baum, Louisa Reynolds, Phœbe Hyman, Rosie Mock, Ray Costa, Sarah Harris, Phœbe Lesser, Sarah Emanuel (a splendid East-end vocalist with a voice like a bird that we have heard on many occasions), Pearly, &c., while among the other sex the following were to be seen: M. Allman (alias "Dick Dunn"), Ike Jacobs (the well-known sport), M. Barnett, Joe Jacobs (of fistic fame), Ben Israel (Billingsgate), M. Harris, Ted Mottis, Jack Richmond, Alf Blonten, Rosy Sluice, &c. "God Save the Queen" was sung, all standing uncovered, as a wind-up long after midnight.

ST. GEORGE'S HARRIERS v. BEDford Institute—The following was the order of finishing in this inter-club match over an eight miles course at Edgware last Saturday: D. Darvel (St. George's Harriers) 1, W. J. White (St. George's) 2, E. Saunders (Bedford Institute) 3, A. E. Jones (St. George's) 4, H. Bradshaw (Bedford Institute) 5, W. Murrary (Bedford Institute) 6, A. Pearce (Bedford Institute) 7, R. Kent (St. George's) 8, G. Simmons (St. George's) 9, F. Lewis (Bedford Institute) 10. Darvel took the lead a little more than a mile from home, and won by about 200 yards. Winner's time 44min. 56sec. The St. George's men won by 24 points to 31 points. Referee, Mr. A. Sutton. Judges, A. H. Stevens and G. Smith, jun. Timekeeper, Mr. Gilbert Brown of Putney.

CHAS. F. BARDEN, the champion cyclist, in conjunction with T. Payne, will give several valuable money prizes to be run for on Boat Race Day, Saturday, March 31, at the Fulham Cross Athletic Grounds—£3 for 120yd, £2 for 250yd, and £2 1 mile handicap; also a valuable prize for the Fulhamites and local residents at 100yd. Entrance fee for single event, 1s; two events, 1s 6d; three events, 2s, to be sent to Chas. F. Barden, 51, Tasso Road, Fulham.

GREAT 1,000YDS RACE, TINCLER v. Cullum.—Cullum won the toss, and chose the inside position, and at the crack of the pistol jumped to the front, Tincler following him closely, and for a quarter of a mile the Cardiff man led Tincler a yard, but the Irishman seemed to run with a lot more ease than his opponent, whose action after going the first 440yd did not altogether please his supporters. The next quarter of a mile still found the Welshman making the running, and he tried his utmost to shake Tincler off, but to no purpose, and with only a hundred yards to go, it seemed anybody's race. At this point they both made their effort, and a splendid struggle ensued down the straight. Cullum at one time looked all over a winner, but Tincler, who had run with capital judgment throughout, caught his man a few yards from the finish, and, amid great excitement, breasted the tape a yard in front of Cullum. The time recorded showed 2min 22 4-5sec. Mr. J. Cotton was referee, and J. Gorton pistol-firer.

DEATH OF THE "CHAMPION FAT Lady."—Mrs. Bland, the "Champion Fat Lady," whom recent visitors to the World's Fair at the Agricultural Hall may remember, died last Friday at 394, Harrow Road. It is singular that after passing through the severity of the weather for seven weeks in one of the bleakest places in the North of London (the World's Fair), Mrs. Bland should have succumbed to pneumonia following influenza in a snug shop in the above neighbourhood which she had taken for show business. Mrs. Bland, who is, or rather was, the mother of several children—one son now serving at the front and one in India—weighed 33st, and what more delighted in her adiposity. The front of the house in which Mrs. Bland died had to be taken out to allow the coffin to be removed. Mrs. Bland was buried on Tuesday.

BAGATELLE MATCH.—This affair, of more than ordinary interest, was commenced upon the evening of Friday last at the Weavers' Arms, Drysdale Street, Kingsland Road. Host Bro. Tom Robinson and Bro. Arthur Dunn, of the Digby Arms, Old Ford, have been at it for some time past, so in answer to Tom's challenge in THE MIRROR OF LIFE a match was made, and "Caustic" had notice to be on hand. He was there, and a nice choice gathering of sports was in evidence. The conditions were to play a home and home match, 500 up, four hundred points to carry. Mr. Robinson had for his partner Alf Palmer, a well-known player at strict cannon, while Mr. Dunn's partner was Mr. Dick Searles. Brief details: The opening stage was very quiet, Palmer playing very indifferently, while Robinson seemed in form. Arthur had bad luck, but his partner was responsible for their points. Dick was a firm, steady player, but the balls broke badly. The first call of notice was Robinson and Palmer, 101 to 56. Then Arthur and partner made an effort and reached 91, against 121. Slow play followed, but Tom and Alf reached 206 against their opponents' 148. The Old Ford gentlemen now settled down to their work, and when Bill Leaver called the score Robinson and partner 219 against 191, we all sampled the whisky. At the call of time, coming up for the second round (Oh! Mr. Editor! I thought I was writing a fight!), Palmer now pulled himself together a bit and increased the points. Tom was content to play a safety game. Arthur then had a go, and put in some fine shots straight from the shoulder. (This is not boxing.—Ed.). Things now became more interesting. At the conclusion when time was called the points were Robinson and Palmer 252, Dunn and Searles 228, the four leaving off fresh, and yet they again refreshed and so did "Caustic." That well-known public-house broker, Mr. Ball, kindly officiated as referee. The return match takes place at Mr. Dunn's hostelry on Friday, and that versatile, volatile, mercurial sportsman, George Archer, will either play Mr. Dunn or Mr. Robinson. We shall be there.

WHIPPET SHOW AT W. KEENAN'S, Young Prince, Chrisp Street, Poplar, on March 4.—First Round: Ted's Pat beat Broughton's Wild Rose; Watson's Annette beat Burchell's Dodger; Lester's Miss Dawson beat Cousins's Never Tell; Smith's Tommy beat Cousins's Sally; Burchell's Razor beat Ted's Mechanic; Ray's Lemon beat Herson's Fatal Card; Baye's Royal Rose beat Edgar's Box of Tricks; Willis's Bill beat Copp's Lill; Cousins's Alice, a bye. Second Round: Lemon beat Alice; Tommy beat Annette; Pat beat Bill; Royal Rose beat Razor. Third Round: Lemon beat Miss Dawson, Royal Rose beat Tommy, Pat a bye. Lemon, first prize; Royal Rose, second prize; Ted's Pat, third. Room packed. Chairman, Joe Burchell; vice, S. Evans, "Childe Harold," who gives two handsome prizes next Sunday for show of whippets. Judges, G. Wilson, G. Thurling, W. Clifton. Everything passed off in a satisfactory manner.

A GRAND SMOKER took place on Monday evening last at the Mercers' Arms, Castle Street, Long Acre. Mr. L. Demolin was in the chair, supported by a number of well-known sportsmen. Over thirty artists appeared during the evening, and the mirth was kept going until a very late hour.

THE DUTCH AND LADYSMITH.—There are a good many Dutchmen among the members of the Netherlands Club in Spitalfields, the president of which is Mr. Strelitski, a gentleman whose portrait has adorned these pages; but one and all are Britishers and lovers of liberty. During the war they have been helping Tommy Atkins by generously subscribing to each and every one of the various funds. A splendid benefit concert was held a little while ago, when every penny taken was given to the Daily Telegraph War Fund. When the news reached the club that Ladysmith was relieved a cheer went up that shook the building. The usual sober-minded citizens gave way to boisterous mirth, Union Jacks being placed in every portion of the building, and when one was placed above the photo. of Uncle Sam the building actually trembled. Toasts were the order of the day, and the cheers reached a climax when Mike Mendosa, the well-respected M.C., said, "Now, boys, one for Her Majesty; God bless her, the troops, and the officers."

THE UNITED BROTHERS CLUB down East was the scene of an outburst of patriotic enthusiasm upon Ladysmith night. The accompanist struck up on the piano. This was the signal. Some artists whose photos have appeared in THE MIRROR OF LIFE happened to be present, and the ball was set rolling. No space for a lengthy report, but such vocalists as Alf Goodwin, Will Morgan, Harry Dunbar, and Dick King were the principal contributors, with "The Absent-Minded Beggar" (of course), "The Dublin Fusiliers," "What do you Think of the Irish Now?" and "Soldiers of the Queen." But there was one gentleman did six turns. It was a jolly night, impromptu as it was, so the United Brothers can say "We are not dead yet."

WRESTLING.—At Hengler's Circus, Liverpool, on Monday evening last, J. Carkeek, of America, was defeated by T. McInerney, of Liverpool, in a wrestling match for £50 a-side. First fall to Carkeek in 27min, and McInerney gained second fall in 15min, and third fall also 15min.

WILLIAM HARLAND, club trainer of the Belgrave Harriers, takes a benefit on Thursday, March 15, at the King William the Fourth, Grosvenor Road, S.W., R. Furness, Esq., presiding. Start 8 p.m.

JIM PERRY had, we are pleased to say, a successful smoker at the Weavers' Arms, Drysdale Street, Kingsland Road, on Monday. There were plenty of artists on hand, and every degree of sport was well represented. Any of Jim's old pals who were unable to attend can weigh in to Bro. Tom Robinson, the treasurer and host of the above. Jim on the turf and at home has been a friend of many.

BILLIARDS.—Mr. Rushton, of Ye Olde White Horse, Brixton Road, ably supervised the general arrangements of the billiard match between "Triv" Dawson and Frank Collins. It was indeed a novel affair. The former won by 200 points, but he played with two hands, and Collins with his right hand. Mr. Jack Hammond, proprietor of the Fox Hotel, Southwark Bridge Road, a keen sportsman, made a good sportsmanlike speech in conjunction with Mr. Harry Dawson. Prizes were put up. The match was brought off last Thursday night and some excellent fancy shots were afterwards made by George Collins, a name familiar to billiardists. E. Collins was marker.

SPORTING PUBLICANS and others may now have the opportunity of securing the services of Teddy Layton, late of the Duke of Cambridge, Kingston Vale. Teddy has managed many houses for Stansfield Company, Limited, and from our knowledge is not only a good manager but a tryer.

"VOLUNTEER!" a stirring and patriotic war song that goes with a swing, and which may be sung anywhere without fee or license, comes at a most appropriate moment. Words and music by that well-known composer, Felix McClennon, so that like "Sons of the Sea," "Comrades," &c., is sure to become popular. Published by Charles Sheard and Co., 196, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.

G. P. TINCLER,

The Celebrated Irish Champion Ped, who holds the World's Record for Two and Three Miles, and on Saturday Defeated Cullum in a 1,000 Yards Match.

(With Portrait.)

G. P. TINCLER, who ran under the pseudonym of "Joe Craig," is the fastest pedestrian for one, two, or three miles in the world. Met H. Cullum for £100 for 1,000 Yards Championship at Rochdale, and on Saturday defeated him.

JACKSON, OF CREWE, TO JACK Scales.—Jackson being dissatisfied with his defeat by Jack Scales, which was owing to time being called when he was on his feet, will box Scales at the odds offered, £100 to £75. If Jack Scales will make a deposit at THE MIRROR OF LIFE it will be immediately covered. Mr. Harry Wright having offered Jackson a purse to box Arthur Morris, Jackson will be pleased to do so, and will forward a deposit to guarantee his appearance.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during March:—

MARCH 8.—The Pickard Brothers' Grand Assault-at-Arms at Wonderland, Whitechapel. Tom Ireland v. Ted Marlow, 10rds; Albert Hollings v. Bill Pike, 10rds; Albert Mortimer v. Calder, 10rds; Bill Wood v. Dick Tiddiman, 6rds: Billy Gordon v. Ted Ware, 6rds.

MARCH 8.—Open Competitions at the Mincing Lane Boxing and Athletic Club.

MARCH 12.—Jack Millburn v. J. Brown, 20rds, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead.

MARCH 13.—At the Stalybridge Gymnastic Club, G. Wills (of Liverpool) v. J. Wall (of Salford), fifteen rds., for £45 and purse.

MARCH 19.—Grand Assault-at-Arms, promoted by Messrs. Jemmy Lowes and "Jolly Jumbo," at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Jack Gibson v. Bob Russell, 20rds; "Dido" Vardy v. Tom Snow, 8rds; Harry Chamberlain v. Jackson, 8rds; Joe Palmer v. Jack Farley, 8rds. A Special Competition for four picked men for a valuable sterling silver cup, valued 12gs, given by "Jolly Jumbo," and £5 in cash, given by Mr. Jemmy Lowes.

MARCH 19.—At the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden, Fifteen Rounds *International* Contest, Jemmy Ryan, of Australia, v. "Dido" Plumb, of London; Jerry Driscoll v. Dave Peters, 6rds, and other boxing.

MARCH 26.—At the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden, Joe Barrett v. Johnny Thomas; also 10st Novices' Competition.

AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

THE ANNIVERSARY DINNER.

THE ANNIVERSARY DINNER at the National Sporting Club drew together some of the oldest and we feel sure some of the best sports in England. Two hundred guests came up to time to do justice to the good things provided. Of course Mr. Scattersby was in his element, and with a small army of assistants kept everything going with a swing. There was good waiting, but certainly no waiting, as each course coursed each other down. From oysters to coffee the dinner was a dream, and the waiters, like angels, flitted between the guests, leaving the good things provided to add to the enchantment. The speechmakers—Messrs. W. M. Low, W. J. Cattle, A. F. Bettinson, G. C. Lea, E. Corri, G. H. Vize, T. Anderson, and Martin Cobbett—dovetailed their remarks in the most appropriate manner short, sharp, and effective. Mr. Norfolk Megone's Viennese Orchestra discoursed sweet music while the boiled salmon and filleted soles disappeared; after which the following artists enlivened the programme: Miss Ada Blanche, Miss Nita Clavering, Miss Marie Dainton, the Eight English Roses, Miss Connie Ediss, Miss Kate James, Miss Kitty Loftus, Miss Mabel Love, "La Sylphe," Miss Minnie Shatel, Miss Gertrude Snow, Mr. Arthur Faber, "Griff," Mr. Sidney Jamieson, Mr. Arthur Roberts, Mr. Fred Russell, "Stuart" (the male Patti), and Mr. Lewis Waller. Accompanist, Mr. Sinclair Mantell; stage managers, Mr. J. L. Shine and Mr. J. Ettinson; musical director, Mr. Norfolk Megone.

HARRY WILLIAMS, Stoker H.M.S. Spanker, will box Dick Trout eight or ten rounds if any gentlemen or club in Portsmouth will give a purse worth boxing for.

"JOLLY JUMBO'S" TOURNAMENT.—"Jolly" wishes to inform the public that his boxing entertainment will be postponed until Easter Monday, when there will be a wrestling and boxing carnival. Particulars in our next.

BENEFIT TO NAT SMITH.

ONE OF THE BEST respected members of the profession is the boxer who rejoices in the name of Nat Smith, and when after winning innumerable competitions and contests, he set the seal on his previous performances by winning the amateur championship at his own feather-weight, it was in 1897 that he reached the summit of every boxer's ladder, by obtaining the ten-guinea cup that is competed for every year by the best amateur boxers of the world. He has not had the best of luck since turning professional, but as illness and troubles have had a large share in the few defeats he has undergone, with better health it is to be hoped that in the future he will be successful in all the battles he engages in. He was matched with Will Curley, of Newcastle, "who had vainly tried to get a match on with anyone in the old country," for £650, when after a game battle he lost on points, when the whole distance had been traversed. A few of his friends arranged a benefit for him, which took place last Wednesday at the Drill Hall, Wood Lane, Shepherd's Bush, and despite a good many counter attractions the saloon was well filled when a start was made. Two competitions and two six rounds contests were set forth on the programme, as well as some exhibition boxing between champions, and as a wind-up the beneficiaire was billed to box Will Curley, so that it was little wonder to find the hall crammed to excess. Among the assembly there were to be seen many sportsmen who are to be observed at other establishments, and who, if possible, never miss a night's boxing, no matter where it is held—north, south, east, or west. With capital entries in the 7st 6lb and in the 9st 4lb competitions and contests there was enough boxing to satisfy the veriest glutton, and when the entertainment reached a conclusion all that were present went away contented with a splendid night's sport. Mr. Hardie was an efficient M.C., and the judging was in the hands of the A.B.A. Six Rounds Contest: W. Morgan (K.B.C.) beat P. Greco (K.B.C.).—Morgan started well, and forced the exchanges, but after he had taken a slight lead he went weak, but recuperated by the interval. He again set the pace, and with a hard blow on the mark ended the battle in the third round. Three Rounds Display: Bill Whatley and Arthur Locke.—A very fine scientific exhibition. Six Rounds Contest: C. Preston (K.C.B.) beat G. Brooks (Anchor B.C.).—A good battle, first one and then the other being in front, and it was a grand bout, being well contested, and when, after the six rounds had been finished, Preston was returned the winner the verdict was not well received. Three Rounds Exhibition: "Sailor" Richardson and Jem Williams. Exhibition bout: Mr. Brewer and Mr. Hughes. 7st 6lb Open Competition: E. Moody (Gethic B.C.) beat F. Pasco (unattached), C. Dew (K.B.C.) beat N. Pike (K.B.C.), J. Burridge (Anchor B.C.) beat C. Hobbs (K.B.C.), T. Earl (Northampton B.C.) a bye. Semi-finals: Burridge beat Moody, Dew beat Earl. Final: Burridge beat Dew.—Burridge looked a lot the heavier, and forced the exchanges, but the little one was always there, and finally Burridge won. 9st 4lb Open Competition: G. H. Stonard (Sydney B.C.) beat A. Fairbrass (Columbia B.C.), G. Hammond (Anchor B.C.) a bye. Final: Stonard beat Fairbrass.—A magnificent bout, both doing their utmost to obtain possession of the beautiful 22oz silver cup that was presented by Mr. J. T. Smith. The grand wind up was between Nat Smith and Will Curley, who fairly brought down the house, and gained round after round of applause, being compelled to reappear at the close and again shake hands. Before the finale was reached Jem Lowes and Mr. Parker were introduced, and met with a splendid reception, and then a presentation was made to Nat Smith. A. J. Francis, of Bath, was also introduced to the audience. Nat Smith's Bath friends were to have presented Nat with a suitable expression of their regard on the evening of his benefit, but owing to the departure of the Yeomanry for the front on that evening they were unable to be present. Let us hope it is only a present deferred.

WILL CURLEY AND THE BONE-setter.—Will Curley, in company with Jimmy Lowes, called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and through its columns wish to thank Mr. Atkinson, the eminent bone-setter, for putting Curley's hands in proper shape, the latter having injured them in his contest with Natty Smith.

ALF SLATER ("Old Skiddy") has recently come out of the Bloomsbury Infirmary, and in consequence of his illness (rheumatic gout) will shortly take a benefit

BILLY LONG and Jem Guinn have agreed to box the best of ten rounds for the prize offered by Mr. Billy Brace on his next show at the Wonderland.

IN FEBRUARY'S issue of the *Moseley and King's Heath Journal* is a most interesting interview between Lord Roberts and Mr. N. E. Barnes, late of the Olympic Club.

JACK CORK will box Jem Thomas, of Cardiff, or Tom King, of Aldgate, if Harry Wright will give a purse. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

BOXING AT THE NEW GOODWIN CLUB.

GOOD SPORT BUT A POOR HOUSE.

JUST ENOUGH BOXING and not too much should now be the motto of the wise men of the East. At the present time boxing at the Aldgate Baths and boxing at Wonderland have discounted the attendance at the New Goodwin, Wednesday night's show being the smallest yet recorded. That the show was good was evidenced by the contestants in the 9st 6lb competition, which Harry Lane, of Poplar, should have won had he not injured his wrist. A little too impetuous perhaps, but otherwise Harry Lane has more real knowledge of the boxing art than any Londoner that we know at the weight. Bill Telford, of Bloomsbury, who ran into the final, has made rapid strides in his profession since he appeared some two years or so ago in a maiden effort at Jem Barry, of St. James's, benefit at the Store Street hall. Telford made a good fight with Crudgington, the eventual winner of the competition, a lad who will make it sultry for most boxers at 9st 6lb. Details:—9st 6lb Competition. First series: Jack Crudgington (Stepney) beat George Winters (Rotherhithe).—This was a one-round contest. Crudgington landed the right heavily on the cheek and Winters went down. He was up, however, in eight seconds, and battled through the second round. At the end of this Winters claimed to have hurt his arm and retired. Harry Lane (Stepney) beat Pat O'Leary (Finchley).—The last-named knew practically nothing about the business, and Lane doing as he liked won in the first round. Bill Telford (Bloomsbury) beat Jack Farley (Mile End).—Early in the mill Telford put in some damaging left-handers on the mouth. Farley came up well in the last round, but Telford never lost his lead, and won a fine bout. J. Osman (Walthamstow) beat Angus Griffo (America).—Griffo was very round and unscientific in his hitting but determined, and with Osman willing, the exchanges were of a spirited nature. There was little in it at the end of the second round. Both tired in the third, and after a close finish Osman won. Second series: Telford beat Osman.—The first round was fairly even, but in the second Telford put more life into his work, and though Osman made a good bid in the last round, Telford gained the victory. J. Crudgington sparred a bye with Bill Baxter. Final bout: Crudgington gained a slight lead in the opening round. Honours were about even at the second meeting, when Crudgington's extra reach served him well. Soon after starting the third round Telford went down from a blow on the mark, and at the finish of a hard bout the verdict went to Crudgington. Ten Rounds Contest: Young Sharper (Aldgate) beat Fred Read (Southwark).—The last named, who was once one of the best and gamest at his weight, was beaten from the start. Sharper, putting a fair amount of power behind his blows, he quickly hustled his man round the ring. Read was upset twice, and at the end of a minute the bout was stopped and given to Sharper. Eight Rounds Contest: Tom King (Aldgate) beat Young Sharper (Aldgate).—The first named, who is a Sheeny boy and looks it, was a good 10lb the heavier, and, setting about King, he made matters very sultry in the first round for the little man. King, though rattled round the stage, stuck to his work, and half way through the second round he began to hold his own. The men fought in ding-dong fashion, but King was the cleverer, and, landing on the point, he knocked Sharper out just before the call of time. Buxom Harry Benson (Hackney) beat "Wag" Andrews (Bethnal Green).—Andrews was the cleverer and slippery, and with Benson boxing a bit below his usual form "Wag" had the best of the first three rounds. In the next Andrews, out of condition, tired, and Benson reaching the point in the fifth put an end to the business.

A PRIVATE SCRAP NEAR MAN-chester.—Scraps with the knuckles are now so rare (the police-court now being the place where bothers are settled which were formerly adjusted by a little punch) that we are pleased to chronicle the most recent, which took place on the 28th ult. at Droylsden, near Manchester. Both lads hail from the same quarter, W. Bennett, known as "Young Snow," and G. Harper. Little is known of this latter, but he has the makings of a good boy, having a useful left, which he kept in play the whole of the time like a sledge hammer. Details: Round 1. "Snow" started with a left to the ribs, his opponent let go two left jabs to the dial, then both rushed and clinched. Round 2. Harper soon got to work with the left, and with a left swing to the jaw nearly ended the affair. "Snow" down, nine seconds. Round 3. Snow led with a left to the dial, Harper countering, then landing square on the jaw, Snow slowing down. Round 4. Both started well with rights to the face, then a terrific left to the stomach nearly finished Snow. Round 5 opened with Harper being sent to the boards. Quickly on his feet, he sent in blow after blow to the dial. Snow looking like a Red Indian, made a plucky show, but was sent down with a left to the wind, and was counted out. Harper can be backed against any lad in England at 6st 10lb for a good purse, and will be backed up for £25 or £50 a-side.

BOXING AT ALDGATE BATHS.

BOXING WAS continued at Aldgate Baths early last week, the principal item on the bill of fare being a twenty rounds go between Patsy Walsh, of Leather Lane, and "Sailor" Richardson, of Lambeth. Patsy has lately been doing a little book-making, which appears to have interfered with his boxing. Eight Rounds Contests: Bill Pincombe (Paddington) beat Frank Exall (Bermondsey).—Honours were equally divided in the first six rounds. Pincombe went well in the last two rounds, and with both strong at the finish the referee ordered an extra round. In this the Paddington man was adjudged to have scored most, and he won. Alf Leeper (Canning Town) beat Jack Jones (Mile End).—Just before time in the fourth round Leeper got home a smashing blow on Jones's mouth, which drew blood, and cutting his lip, caused him to retire. Albert Hollins (Bethnal Green) beat Jack Lewis (brother to the "Coffee Cooler").—The black did good work with his round-hand hitting when he landed, but Hollins got inside his swings, and effectually stopped them. In the last round Lewis set about his man strongly, but his effort came too late, and the white won. Ten Rounds Contest: Tom King (Aldgate) beat Bill Pike (Leytonstone).—A fast and furious first round. Both rushed at each other viciously, and the Jew boy with a short half-arm swing floored his man. He showed a strong disposition to go for Pike ere he had regained his feet, bringing forth a severe admonition from the referee. The Aldgate youth again sailed in, swinging with both hands. Pike followed suit, but King, who was much shorter in the arm, was clearly more effective at close range. In all Pike went down four times before time was called. Early in the second round Pike again visited the floor from a right swing, whereupon the referee declared King the winner. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Harry Paul (Stepney) beat Dick Parkes (Tottenham).—This contest was quickly settled. After a quiet opening round Paul got in close, and with a left ripping punch underneath the heart sent Parkes to sleep after only 13sec of the second round had been contested. Twenty Rounds Contest: "Sailor" Richardson (Lambeth) beat Patsy Walsh (Holborn).—After a prolonged feint for an opening, Richardson led. Walsh was quite agreeable to in-fighting, with rib punching, and Richardson was twisted down. Next time Walsh ducked two swings, and played for the body with a short punch. Twice the "Sailor" was cautioned for holding. In the third round the "Sailor" improved, and more than held his own, especially at close quarters. Thrice Walsh drove his left to the mouth, but it was clear at this stage that the Lambeth youth had the stronger punches in him. In the fifth and sixth meetings the exchanges were lighter, with Richardson doing the most work. The Lambeth man outpointed his opponent in both the following rounds, frequently putting his right on the ribs. From this point Walsh was always a beaten man, and, barring a knock-out, his chance was practically hopeless. He hung on, however, very gamely, and though Richardson got a little distressed in the last round, he was a good winner at the close.

WEST LONDON (4th MIDDLESEX) R.V.—Assault-at-Arms.—The drill-hall of this well-known corps at Abingdon Villas, South Kensington, was quite crowded last Thursday evening, when an assault-at-arms was given. The programme was of a decidedly interesting character, and well diversified. With twenty-two items on the card, too much time could not be devoted to one item, and as a consequence the spectators were kept thoroughly entertained from first to last without having too much of a good thing. Sergeant-Major F. Billingham and Colour-Sergeant W. Drinkwater were responsible for the arrangements. The items consisted of free gymnastics, bayonet v. sabre, Indian club solo (Cyclist-Sergeant J. Jarvis), parallel bars, wrestling (G. Hudspith, amateur champion, 1894, v. G. Dickson), foils (J. Jenkinson v. C. Newton Robinson), bayonet exercise, boxing (H. Brewer, light-weight amateur champion, v. F. Parks, heavy-weight amateur champion), dumbbell exercise, rapiers (R. M. Willoughby v. J. Jenkinson), Chinese cock fighting, horizontal bar, sabre v. sabre (Colour-Sergeant W. Drinkwater v. Cyclist A. J. Neville), physical drill with arms, fencing (Colour-Sergeant W. Drinkwater v. Cyclist A. J. Neville), feats of strength (G. S. Richmond), bayonet v. bayonet (Corporal F. W. Crust v. Cyclist A. J. Neville), blindfold boxing, Indian club exercises, singlesticks (Captain H. Varney v. Corporal F. W. Crust), vaulting horse, and a fairy light maze.

(*Continued on page 10.*)

THE BOERS WORKING A CREUSOT GUN.

SCATTERING THE BOERS.

Lord Dundonald Forces a Passage to General White's Relief at Ladysmith.

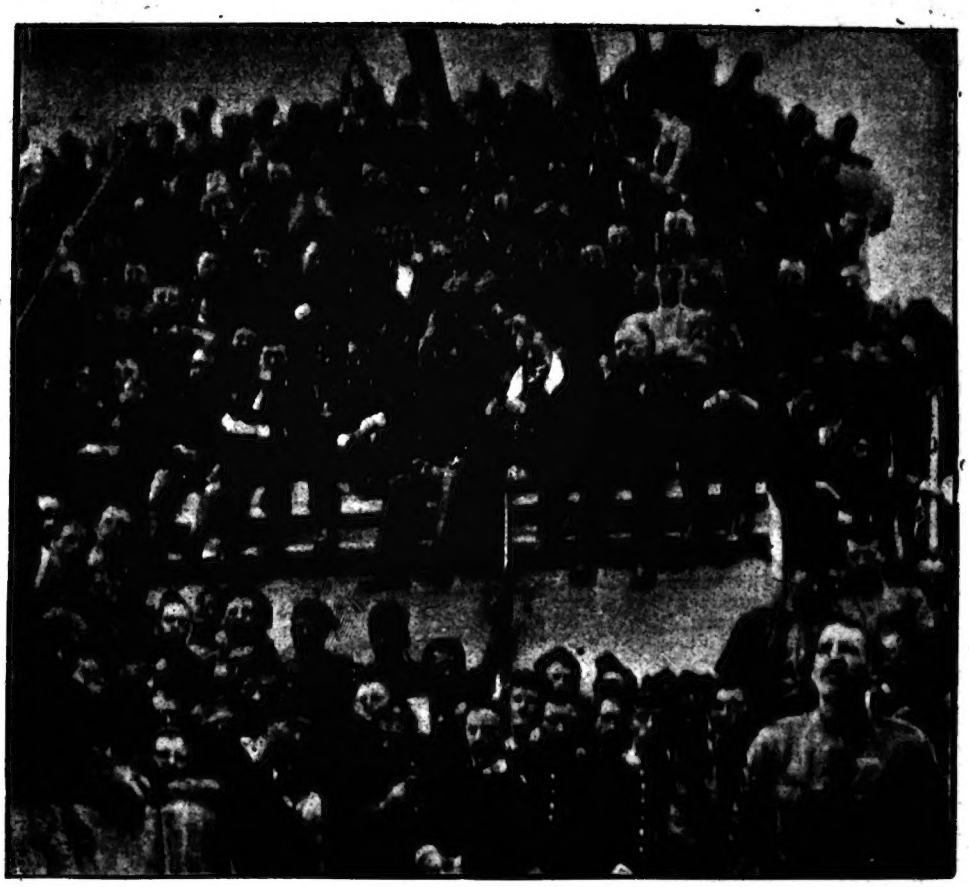
No. 1.

No. 2.

No. 3.

COLONEL KITCHENER.

No. 4.



No. 5.

WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

No. 1.—Piper of the Cameronians. No. 2.—Boxing on Board Ship on the Way to the Front. No. 3.—Jack Tars' Escort to Maxim Gun. No. 4.—Colonel Kitchener, Mentioned in Despatches by Lord Methuen. No. 5. Watching the Boxing on Board Ship.

(Continued from Page 7.)

JOE WALCOTT DEFEATS JOE CHOYNSKI.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 24, 1900.—The pugilistic talent received an upset at the Broadway A.C. last night. Joe Walcott, of Boston, known to the ring as the "Black Demon," and among the top notchers in the welter-weight class, administered a terrific beating to Joe Choynski, the well-known California heavy-weight, in a glove fight that was mercifully stopped by Referee Johnny White in the seventh round. Walcott is 5ft 11in tall, and last night he weighed exactly 140 pounds. Choynski is 5ft 10¼in tall, and scaled at about 163 pounds, he said, although he looked heavier. When the match was made some time ago there was much adverse comment because of the great difference between the pugilists as to build and weight, and only yesterday one of the yellow journals set up a cry that it was an outrage to put a "little fellow like Walcott against a big, heavy-hitting slugger like Choynski." But as a matter of fact the shoe was on the other foot, for Walcott turned out to be the heavy slugger, while Choynski was forced to take a smashing that was of sufficient power to lay him up for repairs for some time to come. The contest showed that the Walcott men had figured things correctly. Choynski from the start did not know how to fight the little fellow. Although the Californian is one of the cleverest pugilists in the ring, he was completely mystified. He expected Walcott to go after his stomach, and consequently used a low guard in the first round. That was where Walcott fooled him, for with running jumps the coloured man swung to the jaw, with the result that he scored five successive knock-downs, and came within a close shave of putting his big antagonist to sleep before the gong sounded. The first punch on the chin that put Choynski down not only took most of his strength away, but rattled his brain so much that he was befogged. In the succeeding rounds this state of mind continued, and at no time did Choynski display any of his accustomed cleverness. His left jabs were slow for the reason that he had to drive them down to reach Walcott's face, while his right-hand swings were ineffective for the same reason. After the first round Walcott shifted his attack from the head to the body and then shifted it back. He kept changing his methods so rapidly that Choynski was too busy warding off or attempting to ward off the storm of smashes that came his way, to devote much time to punching the cyclonic wonder simultaneously. Few pugilists have received such a thrashing as Walcott handed out, and when the end came Choynski was an object of pity. Walcott's wonderful strength, terrific hitting, and Choynski's inability to get to him because of his peculiar build won the day for the Barbadoes phenomenon. A few sceptics were inclined to believe that there was something wrong with the mill because of its unexpected result, but the beating sustained by Choynski was too severe to warrant such comment. The largest bet made was $1,000 to $200. Al Smith backed Choynski, and O'Rourke took the other end. While the preliminary bout was going on Choynski had a wrangle with the management. As he had no forfeit money up he was able to dictate terms. He refused to fight unless he received a guarantee of 75 per cent. of the fighters' share of the gate, win, lose, or draw. Rather than disappoint the crowd the club officials surrendered. It was said that Choynski was not in the best of shape, and that Walcott was also in poor trim. The betting was 5 to 1 that Choynski would win, and 2 to 1 that Walcott would not go the limit. Walcott's handlers were Tom O'Rourke, George Dixon, Bob Armstrong and "Kid" Broad. Choynski was looked after by Danny Dougherty, Fred Hulsman and Florrie Barnett. The conditions were twenty-five rounds at catch-weights. Walcott weighed 140lbs, and Choynski scaled at about 163. There were two judges, and Johnny White was the referee. Straight Marquis of Queensberry rules prevailed. First Round. As they shook hands, Walcott was so small in comparison to his antagonist that the crowd burst out laughing. The coloured pugilist had been instructed by O'Rourke to hurry matters and he opened with a great rush. His left glanced over the jaw and his right plump into the stomach drove Choynski to a corner where they clinched. Choynski, puzzled as to the best way to fight, began with stiff left-handers in the face. They had no effect, for Walcott kept coming with speed and strength that fairly made the crowd gasp. In a clinch Walcott was warned for elbow work, and as they resumed he hammered Choynski on the ear with such a great right that the white boxer hustled away. Walcott was on his heels like a panther, and Choynski stumbled over a ring post, falling on all fours. It was not a knockdown, but when Choynski got up Walcott rushed at him pell mell throwing in a storm of blows that were irresistible. A terrific right hander squarely on the jaw knocked Choynski flat a moment later, and the crowd stood up dumfounded. Joe was groggy and waited for a count. As the limit was reached he stood up wavering and in serious trouble. Walcott plunged into the fray again with more terrific smashes, and down went Choynski from the force of another crashing right on the neck. It looked to be all over, but Choynski was desperate and game. He struggled to his pins, and Walcott promptly knocked him down twice more with fearful blows. Choynski's mouth was bloody and his arms were hanging limp as he crawled up once more. He was dazed and weak, but full of pluck. Aimlessly blocking the swings that Walcott threw at him, he could not escape a fifth knockdown, which came as the bell sounded like a life-saver. Second Round. The house was in an uproar as the men came together. Choynski, somewhat refreshed, concluded to take his time, but this was not allowed by the vigorous coloured man. Walcott quickly banged the jaw with a left, leaping off the floor to land it, and Choynski's knees knocked together. The latter steadied himself and resorted to left-handed jabs in the face, driven home at long range. They had no effect, however, for Walcott kept on rushing like a tiger, and every punch he landed was like a sledge-hammer. Body blows and more swings on the jaw came so fast that Choynski, clever as he is, did not know what to do. He seemed to be afraid for a moment, but his courage came back to him when he got his right over to Walcott's jaw with enough power to make the latter stagger. In a jiffy Walcott recovered and rushed again. Choynski met him with two swings on the head and an uppercut that made the mouth bleed. Walcott was again unsteady for a moment, but he was strong enough to get in another rush which culminated in a right-hander on Choynski's jaw that, in turn, made the Californian see Queer Street once more. So fierce had been the fighting that when the gong rang the crowd broke into deafening yells. Those who had placed their money on Choynski were rattled and cried out to the various commissioners to secure hedge bets at any price. Round 3. The pace slowed down a bit now, as both needed rest, but after a short lull Walcott ran in hard with a left on the mouth. He came again with a right in the body, and Choynski clinched. The latter then put a left on the nose, but a counter on the jaw shook the tall man from head to foot. Choynski showed that he was puzzled when he stood still and waited. Walcott did not let him rest, however, but was in close with the right to the ribs and the left to the neck. Choynski's left went to the nose again, but Walcott drove home a couple of staggering lefts. Towards the end Choynski nailed the jaw with a double swing, Walcott shaking. It looked as if Choynski had a chance then, and his supporters yelled to him to keep on with his attack. But he knew that Walcott could still hit like a trip hammer, and consequently kept away. When the men went to their corners, Choynski looked the picture of worriment, while Walcott grinned confidently as O'Rourke whispered instructions into his ear. Round 4. Choynski met a rush with a block and a straight left in the mouth. Then Walcott whipped in body blows, and with a left swing on the neck he made Choynski wobble. Walcott dashed in with fearful power, and put a smash on the nose that drew blood. Choynski met him each time with lefts in the face, but Walcott merely grinned. He stuck close to Joe and rained in the blows so fast that Choynski soon backed away for a clinch. Then changing his tactics Choynski pounded the body with rights as Walcott kept up his attack. They were the first body blows landed by the white man. The betting was 100 to 50 on Walcott at the end of the round, many of Choynski's former backers hustling about to get their money down on the Barbadoes wonder. Choynski was still distressed and worried as his seconds took hold of him, and complained that he had never experienced such an awkward task to land a blow during his ring career. Round 5. Walcott was right there with a rush. Choynski tried left jabs, but Walcott was coming so fast that the blows were ineffective. Walcott soon staggered Choynski with a terrific right in the stomach, followed by a left on the jaw. Choynski stood still, completely dazed. Walcott landed a left on the right eye that swelled it, and then almost doubled the Californian up with a right in the stomach. Choynski rallied with a series of lefts in the face, but Walcott never stopped. As the bell rang Walcott placed a right on the chin, and the "Know nothings" yelled "foul." There was no foul as the blow was started simultaneously with the gong. It looked so bad for Choynski then that odds were offered of 5 to 4 that he would not last the prescribed limit. Round 6. Walcott jumped in with a vicious rush, hammering the head and body with great swings. Choynski tried lefts, but they could not beat the coloured man off. Walcott soon got inside the left and smashed the ribs and stomach with more terrific blows. Choynski was wholly on the defensive and had very little strength left, it seemed. Walcott missed a frightful right on the jaw and slipped down from the force of the blow. But he was up with a jump, and as they got into a clinch, Choynski looked down upon his man in wonderment. He was completely mixed as to the best methods to pursue, and evidently did not know what to expect next. At the bell Choynski was groggy, while Walcott skipped to his chair with agility. Round 7. A heavy left on the nose made Choynski sniff as they came together. The latter rallied quickly and sent in rapid jabs. But Walcott was close, and pounded the stomach and kidneys with fearful smashes. Choynski was reeling blindly, but he was game and received a terrific beating. He was so weak that he could not hold his hands up, but Walcott never let up. He cornered Choynski, and knocked him down with two swings on the neck, and an uppercut in the face. The blood poured from Joe's mouth as he staggered to his feet. He was so groggy that he could not see the black fighting machine in front of him. Walcott took deliberate aim and belted the big fellow on the jaw and heart. Choynski groping helplessly for the ropes, was about to fall again, when the referee brushed Walcott away and helped the Californian to his corner. It was an act of mercy, for Choynski would have been pounded down and out with another clean punch. Walcott was declared the victor, and he went to his chair grinning from ear to ear. The time of the round was 2 min. and 38 sec. Choynski was severely punished about the body and in the face, while Walcott escaped with a swollen mouth. Choynski said that one of his ribs was broken. This is the same rib which was injured a few years ago while he was training for a fight with Jim Hall at Maspeth. Choynski said to me after the fight, "Walcott is a wonderful man. I was all at sea after I got those wallops on the jaw in the first round, and my cleverness deserted me. I had everything to lose and nothing to gain by fighting him. Those little fellows are hard to get at, and I could not reach him effectively. He is as strong as an ox, and his punching is something terrific. He took me by surprise. I tell you he's a hard one to beat, and he deserves a lot of credit. I don't like to make any excuses, but when I say I was not in the best of trim I am not exaggerating in the least."

BIG GLOVE CONTEST IN WIGANHAUGE, SOUTH AFRICA. FOR £50.

JIMMY DARRELL (JOHANNESBURG) v. JACK HARE (LONDON). SUCCESS OF HARE IN TWENTY ROUNDS.

AT THE Oddfellows' Hall, Wiganhauge, Jimmy Darrel, Johannesburg, and Jack Hare, Plaistow, England, met to box twenty rounds, with conditions, for the bantam-weight championship of South Africa and £50. Darrel has met some of the best at his weight, including Young Murphy, Liddel, Bill Davies, and McHugh. Hare's performances are well known; his late fight with Lew Morgan, the Welshman, stamped him as a game lad. Round 1. Darrel started off with a light left, and both were very busy till time was called. Darrel led till the tenth round, and 10 to 5 was freely laid on his chance with no takers, but in the eleventh round Hare dug his left in Darrel's belly which brought the Johannesburger's head forward. Hare, seeing his chance, put the right across. Darrel fell, but time saved him. From now up to the twentieth round Hare chased Darrel all over the ring, punching him where he liked. The twentieth round was one-sided; Hare floored Darrel seven times. Hare clever, Darrel game. Amid great excitement Hare was proclaimed the winner on points. Mr. Vorwerk acted as referee and timekeeper. Hare was trained and seconded by Harry Moisiac, brother to Tom Mack. Both lads weighed at the ring: Darrel, 7st 10lb; Hare, 7st 13lb.

THE EASTLEIGH BOXING AND Athletic Club.—F. Pennell (9st 12lb) v. E. Neil (10st 4lb).—This match was decided on Wednesday last, after a splendid contest, Pennell winning in the eighth round. He entered the ring in splendid form, and at the commencement simply played with his opponent, but arriving at the third round Neil began to show form, and tried very hard to deal the needed blow, but Pennell's defence was too good to allow for same. Pennell took matters much cooler than his opponent, however, and at the commencement of the sixth round got in a blow which all thought had performed the needed operation, but it was not so. Neil, after being sent to the ground three times in quick succession, still faced the music, and Pennell, after some tricky work with feet and hands, deceived his opponent in a delivery with his left in quick succession of which he dealt the needed blow with his right, Pennell thus emerging victor after a splendid contest.

NORTHAMPTON INSTITUTE BOXING CLUB.

A VICTORY FOR BARNSBURY.

THE NORTHAMPTON INSTITUTE, Clerkenwell, rears its lofty head on ground which was at one time cumbered with small tenements; and we must say it is an institute worthy of the gallant Marquis who has waged such a war against the pubs on his estate, closing them at great loss to himself whenever their leases run out. If we were asked to specify the finest room in London for boxing and the most centrally situate we should unhesitatingly say the room at the Northampton Institute, which is within five minutes' walk of the world - renowned Angel at Islington. Andrew Newton, teacher of the Barnsbury Club, who this month will take a benefit at these rooms, has a pupil named Rippington, who is Andrew's pride and glory. Newton slipped him for the gold medal of the German Gymnasium, which he (Rippington) won, and on Wednesday evening Andrew again slipped him for the 8st 8lb competition at the Northampton Institute. Newton sent his lad up against a very hot parcel of goods in Harry Cooper, of the Stanhope Boxing Club, and this one contest alone was worth a visit; as we have so often said real good slogging is only to be found among amateurs. Directly the amateur turns pro. he puts his fighting out, and keeps his flip-flap boxing for championship engagements. On Wednesday night it was all fight. In a 10st competition (novices) A. Jacobs, brother to the more celebrated H. Jacobs, made a most promising début. Details:—8st 8lb Competition.—W. Collins (unattached) beat N. T. Hammond (unattached).—It was a punishing bout, and ended in favour of Collins. H. Cooper, of the Stanhope Boxing Club, beat H. Wilmot, of the Central Finsbury Athletic Club.—In round 2, after a few seconds, Cooper knocked Wilmot down. When the latter regained his feet, a few more digs, and he retired. The winner, it will be remembered, was runner-up in the 8st 4lb championship. T. Rippington, of the Barnsbury Boxing Club, beat T. Adams (unattached).—Adams fought hard, and Rippington used him badly, whereupon the business was stopped. W. Collins scratched. Final:—T. Rippington, of the Barnsbury Boxing Club, beat H. Cooper, of the Stanhope Boxing Club.—Round 1. A deal of interest was manifested in this event, which was worth going a long journey to see. The lads were well matched. Cooper started the music, and found Rippington in great good humour for business. No time was lost, Cooper making Rippington steer round. Latter made capital use of the left hand, and then the right came into force during the last minute, when points were pretty well equalised. Round 2. Rippington the first to lead. In stepping in he dropped on Cooper's shoulder, and the latter in the release fell on his buttocks. Immediately they stood face to face right and left went to work in double quick time. First one and then the other took a lead with right as well as left, and to the end of the bout both were remarkably busy. Up to this time there was little to indicate the actual winner. Rippington was very clever in escaping from the rushes of Cooper, and they completed the bout in masterly style. Round 3. Rippington was first on the dial, and he jumped in with another and another ere Cooper rose to the occasion. Latter once at work, made headway fast, and missed getting home a swinging right-hander. Both were now fighting uncommonly well. Rippington's left told a good tale. It went straight home, and he was smarter on his legs. All the time there were rapid exchanges, and the upshot of a grand competition was a verdict for Rippington, who well won. Three Rounds Exhibition:—Patsy Walsh v. Dan Dudley. 10st Competition (Novices).—A. Jacobs (17th Middlesex Rifles S.A.) beat A. New (Northampton Institute B.C.), T. G. Valentine (Belsize B.C.) beat T. J. Pratt (Northampton Institute B.C.). Final: T. G. Valentine (Belsize B.C.) beat A. Jacobs (17th Middlesex Rifles S.A.).—Round 1. The men mixed it considerably from the start. Valentine's height and reach favoured him. Jacobs found great use for his left hand, and at the outset rather puzzled his opponent. Valentine made several efforts to get the right across, and Jacobs kept jabbing in the left hand. Last named early was compelled to make good use of the ring, and Valentine hit very hard and timed himself cleverly. He missed getting home dangerous left swingers, and had by far the best of the bout, Jacobs all along acting on the defensive. Round 2. Valentine looked daggers, and Jacobs played the old game with judgment and discretion Valentine often drove in right as well as left, and made Jacobs look lively. Latter moved round, and Valentine gave him no rest. Jacobs a good rally, and Valentine well in front. Round 3. A knock-out excepted Valentine had won. Jacobs pursued the same tactics as previously. He tried hard to stem the tide of misfortune that had set in against him without avail. Valentine bustled him up, and ultimately gained a most decisive victory. Two Rounds Exhibition: F. Parkes, heavy-weight champion, v. Harry Webster.—A very entertaining passage of arms.

JOE SMITH'S BOXING SHOW AT WONDERLAND.

AFTER AN INTERVAL, we go back again to the old routine, and once again in the East-end of the metropolis the Thursday evening entertainment takes place. One of the best known boxing promoters, Joe Smith, staged the first special this year, and that the public have confidence in his ability to put boxers together was seen by the assembly of sportsmen that were present. A good judge of boxing, he was the first backer of Harry Ware, and when the latter had won a good many battles at the now defunct Excelsior Baths, he took him under his wing and helped him to the position he now holds, i.e., the proud one of being able to challenge all England for a monkey a-side. There are others, far too many to enumerate, that he has assisted up the ladder, and may he always do his best to promote all manner of sports, especially boxing. Thursday last was the occasion of the first entertainment he has staged this season, and the attendance was good, the unreserved seats being crammed, but the others were not as well patronised. One of the old timers, viz., Joe Burchell, was in the old familiar position that he filled to advantage on so many occasions, and it is to be hoped he will again shine in his old capacity. On this occasion he showed that he has not gone back since the last time he was before the public. The massive medal of solid gold that adorned the lapel of his coat excited the envy and curiosity of the audience, many of whom whispered to the others by their side, "Say, where did he get that from?" It was in 1888 that MR. EDMUND SAMPSON, the editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, presented Burchell with it at the Foresters' Music Hall as a mark of respect. It was rather late when a start was made, the first pair being "Jumbo" Smith and Harry Grant for ten rounds. THE MIRROR OF LIFE acted as referee, with Jack Scales as timekeeper. It was a fine bout while it lasted, Grant taking the lead at the first meeting, and when Smith sent the right home during the second meeting he was in front, but being unable to rise Smith was declared the winner. Ten Rounds Contest: George Dunny and Jem Guinn—A battle raged till sending left and right on the body, and finally a couple of body blows, sent Guinn to sleep. Six Rounds Contest: Dick Baily and Harry Philpot—There was no stopping for repairs, both starting as soon as they stood up, and they were at a standstill when the round finished. The next meeting was a repetition of the preceding one, neither having any advantage. The pace was so terrific that both were dead beat, and after receiving some hard body blows Philpot was counted out. Ten Rounds Contest: Albert Hollings and "Ginger" Elliot—Neither seemed eager to begin, and during a tame round Hollings took the lead. Hollings took the lead at the next time of asking, and kept it, ending the bout in the fourth round by sending Elliot to sleep. Ten Rounds Contest: Dick Tiddiman and Patsy Haley—As soon as they stood up Tiddiman forced the pace, and with Haley willing the meeting was a splendid one, both doing their utmost to end it quickly. Tiddiman almost ended the business at the second time of asking, but was only level as regards points. Haley scored a bit the faster during the third round, Tiddiman doing a lot of walking round the ring. One long rally ensued during the sixth round, and when it ended the bout was level. During the rest of the bout Tiddiman scored the faster, and when they stood up for the last round Tiddiman still held the advantage, and gained the decision. Ten Rounds Contest: "Ponk" Andrews and Angus Griffo—Plenty of sparring and little punching was the order of the first meeting, and when they livened up Andrews took a slight lead. Griffo when hit hard soon recovered, and always had a smile on his face. George Harding, who was seconding Andrews, was causing more fun and laughter by his antics than the boxers. From here to the finish it was a battle, and the verdict went to Andrews, who won easily. Ten Rounds Contest for the championship of the cab trade, between "Bandy" Chambers and Tom Burcombe—A level meeting was the result of the first round, and with both in earnest they went at it hammer and tongs, and Burcombe retired during the third round. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Eacott and Bill Mann—The first-mentioned set himself going, and scoring rapidly took a long lead at the start, and adding to it as they went on, and after a hard blow on the body during the second round Mann retired.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND on Saturday night was responsible for some good boxing. The genus boxer on this evening represented the land of old clothes, motzers, cucumber, and fried fish in the persons of Tom King, "Kid" McCoy, Jack Scales, Money Abraham, Joe Jacobs, Mr. John Wolf (proprietor, Wonderland), and last, but not least, the champion chucker of the tiffle, Ben Harris. Mr. John Wolf had sent the Queen congratulations on the relief of Ladysmith, and Ben Harris read the answer from the stage. Details:—Six Rounds Contests: Tom Andy (Bethnal Green) beat Lal South (Mile End).—South was practically done with a minute before the close of the first round, and the bout was awarded to Andy. Tom King (Aldgate) drew "Kid" McCoy (Spitalfields).—These lads are both of the Chosen Race, and as a consequence the meeting provided some excitement. The lads went right out to win, and at the end had almost boxed themselves to a standstill, when the verdict was a draw. Billy Gordon (America) v. Sam Cavill (Australia). These men are both possessed of dusky skins, and appeared so brotherly and affectionate, and they had to be ordered to box faster. At the end of the fourth round the bout was stopped. We are afraid Gordon has abscess on the jaw. Eight Rounds Contests: Bill Stone (Spitalfields) beat Jack Lewis (America.)—Taken altogether, it was only a poor contest, but Stone deserved his win, Jack Lewis having little or no knowledge of the boxing art. Exhibition Spar: "Pedlar" Palmer (bantam-weight champion) v. George Corfield (8st champion).—In this "Pedlar" showed all his old smartness with his head, and, it may be added, with his feet, too. Corfield made a capital show as well, the work being very neat indeed. Ernie Veitch (St. George's) beat Alf Barnard (Spitalfields).—Veitch, who is by far the superior boxer, Barnard knowing little or nothing of the game, brought the left home several times, and, repeating this, by the third round had gained a considerable lead. This went on to the finish of the bout, Veitch adding greatly to his lead until the end, and winning easily. However, Barnard, as usual, boxed very gamely, and made an excellent show against a superior opponent. Ten Rounds Contests: "Ginger" Elliott (Bethnal Green) beat Bill Rose (Shoreditch).—Elliott, although big, lacked punishing power, and, as a consequence, Rose was not far behind when they came together for the seventh round. After only a poor contest, Elliott received the verdict. Harry Spurden (Battersea) beat Harry Chamberlain (Bow).—Displaying all his old cleverness, Spurden, although decidedly the shorter, had by no means the worst of the opening round. The work up to the eighth round was level, but in the ninth round was heavy, the men getting to close quarters, and doing some splendid work. Chamberlain did the best at close quarters, and again scored in the last. At the end of a splendid and scientific bout Chamberlain received the award.

THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPION Belt at Wonderland.—To the intelligent foreigner it would seem ridiculous that men who can box under 10st, and not champions at that weight, should contend for the above. Pat Daley, the winner, has boxed at 9st 12lb and under many a time and oft. Eight Rounds Contest: Cavill (Australia) beat Harry Wood (Bethnal Green). Ten Rounds Contest: Bill Pincombe (Paddington) beat George Ganny (Mile End). Six Rounds Contest: Bill Nolan (Drury Lane) beat Jem Sullivan (St. George's). Four Rounds Trial: Tom Broderick (America) v. Mark Bloom. The letter from Her Majesty was read, thanking East-end sportsmen for their congratulations re the siege of Ladysmith. Eight Rounds Contest: Dick Dean (Notting Hill) beat Bill Corbett (Lambeth). Ten Rounds Contest: Jem Williams (Marylebone) v. George Corfield (Sheffield). Three Rounds Display: "Pedlar" Palmer (champion bantam-weight) v. Johnny Thomas.—Interesting and amusing. Championship Competition (Six Rounds): Pat Daley (America) beat Jem Styles (Marylebone).—Round 1. Seconds for Daley, Bill Day and Joe Jacobs. For Styles, Albert Dixon and Joe Anderson. Styles taller, and immediately they got at it. It was certain that the men were on their merits from the word "Go!" In a few seconds Daley with a stinging right on the jaw knocked Styles down and out. It only lasted 1min 15sec.

A BACKER TO BE PROUD OF.—Jack McCarthy is very careful that his protégé, Joe Barrett, has the best of everything in his preparation for his contest with Johnny Thomas at the N.S.C. He personally went down with Barrett and Jack McCarthy, jun., and saw that everything was in perfect order at their training quarters, Sandgate, near Folkestone. Good old Jack does not care for expense so long as the stable representative wins. If his protégé is successful with Thomas there will be a rare old time at the residence of Mr. McCarthy. The best of training is bound to help him, and under the control of Jack, jun., Barrett is sure to be in the best possible condition.

BENEFIT TO A. J. FRANCIS AT Bath.—Ben Jordan and his backer, Mr. Lowes, are now staying at Bath (the latter taking the waters). To make the benefit to A. J. Francis a success, Mr. Lowes made a bet of £100 that no lad of Jordan's weight would stand before him for six rounds. This offer was accepted by an "Unknown," but at the last moment the Bath man failed to show up, Jordan sparring three rounds with the beneficiaire.

BOXING AT WOOLWICH.

A CROWDED HOUSE.

INTEREST IN THE tournaments organised by Mr. J. T. Hulls at the Drill Hall, Woolwich, continues to be well sustained. To be continually providing fresh material for the entertainment of those who are ever anxious to come forth in their hundreds with the sinews of warfare is not an easy matter, but the promoter generally manages to put fresh combatants together, and the sport-loving inhabitants of the locality find that their interests are well looked after by the best boxing promoter of the day. Well posted in anything connected with the noble art, no better could be found to cater for this branch of sport than Mr. Hulls, who has been associated with boxing for close on half a century. On Saturday evening there was much the same crowd that is continually seen at the select entertainments that, during the winter season, are held here, and the usual amount of excitement manifested. All or nearly all of the competitors have been engaged in fistic warfare at many of the metropolitan resorts of the Fancy, and now that the passport to success is go for all you are worth, so that, with boxers bearing this in mind, exciting bouts are the results of the battles witnessed here, and as long as they are triers that is all the public care about. The habitues of this resort have all either a relative or friend away down south fighting his country's cause, and when the news came that Ladysmith had been relieved excitement ran high, and when pay-day arrived they were anxious to enjoy the warfare that was staged for the sportsmen of the Arsenal. THE MIRROR OF LIFE acted as referee, with old Dave Isaacs, the veteran ped. as timekeeper. Details: Eight Rounds Contest: Alf Leeper beat Jack Hennessey.—The last named forced the fighting, but Leeper, whose left was always there, sent his opponent down at the close of the second round, and going strong Leeper won in the fourth round. Eight Rounds Contest: George Harris beat Jem Thomas.—Thomas at the start took the lead, but Harris was the stronger, and gradually passed his opponent and gained the award. Eight Rounds Contest: Harry Churchill beat Fred Waller.—Waller set to work at once, and with Churchill in no hurry very little damage, but at the next meeting a change came o'er the scene, as with a left hook Churchill sent his opponent to the boards, and on repeating the dose Waller failed to rise in the stipulated time, and Churchill was declared the winner. Eight Rounds Contest: Dan Herring beat Fred Fairchild.—A rare game boxer is the last-named, and the punishment he received would have made seven out of ten retire, but not so Fairchild, as doing his utmost he kept trying to send his opponent to sleep, but as the bout lasted Herring won easily. His gameness made the assembly hope for his success, but it was not to be, and cheer after cheer greeted him when he left the arena. Eight Rounds Contest: Sid Miles beat "Curley" Wood.—The first-named was a bit the heavier, and also had an advantage in height and reach. Wood set to work on the body, but making the most of his extra reach Miles kept scoring and gained the final award. Four Rounds trial: Charley Castille and Angus Griffo.—A number of friends accompanied the white man who was evidently a prime favourite, and with both contestants in a fighting humour a splendid treat was the outcome of the meeting. Six Rounds Contest: Harry Berry beat George Shipman.—The last mentioned was the taller, and forced the pace, but Berry was the better boxer, and making every use of his left hand won easily at the close. Jem Skinner (Champion of the Navy) beat Peter Brown (Woolwich).—The first two rounds, which were heavily contested, were of an even character, whilst half-way through the third Skinner, with a well-directed blow on the jaw with the right, sent his opponent to the boards. Brown succeeded in getting up within the allotted time, and just before the close scored well with both hands. The fourth passage of arms saw each very busily engaged, whilst in the two following meetings, during some smart half-arm exchanges that ensued, the Woolwich man appeared to have somewhat the better of the exchanges. From this period excitement ran very high; first one and then the other looked like putting an end to hostilities. However, the bout lasted the full time, when, after a very near thing, the referee declared the sailor the winner.

ARTHUR MORRIS, OF FULHAM, TO the Winner of the Heavy-weight Championship.—Arthur Morris, of Fulham, is willing to meet the winner of the above or anyone who entered the competition, providing he is allowed three weeks in which to get fit.

JACK MILBURN V. J. BROWN FOR £145.—The purse of £45 has been forwarded for the match between Jack Milburn, of Gateshead, and J. Brown, of Rotherham, who are articled to box the best of twenty rounds at 8st 10lb at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on Monday, March 12, for £50 a-side and a purse of £65.

TOM SHARKEY KNOCKS OUT JEM JEFFORDS.

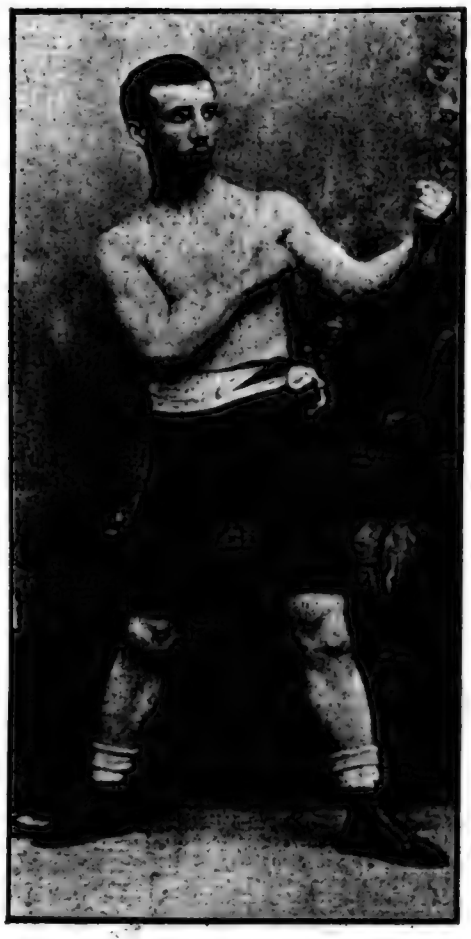
(Special Report.)

DETROIT, MICH., FEB. 20.—Jem Jeffords lay down in the second round of his contest with Tom Sharkey tonight. A majority believed the blow to have been foul, as the fight was with a clean break. Jeffords had done finely and held his own until then, outpointing Sharkey in the second round. He was up too quick for a knockout, though. There was some delay because the gloves would not fit Sharkey. The police insisted on fighting with a clean break, and Referee Malachy Hogan, of Chicago, so informed the principals. Round 1. Sharkey rushed savagely and missed, then followed and landed left on head, Jeffords sending home both hands on wind. Sharkey would not be denied, and Jeffords broke ground. Sharkey planted his left on the jaw, and Jeffords got in a hard right on the ear. In a mix both fell, Sharkey banged Jem on the ear, and he broke ground. Jeffords put a stiff left to the eye, and Sharkey reached the nose with a left. Jeffords slipped in getting away, and stayed down until two was counted, the round ending in a clinch. Round 2. After two light exchanges, Jeffords landed left on wind and right on the eye, shaking Sharkey's head. Jeffords followed with a left on the ear, Sharkey missing. Sharkey finally opened Jeffords left eye with a left jab, but ran into an uppercut. Jeffords blocked a left swing, and on the break-away Sharkey hooked his right to the jaw, Jeffords falling like a log. He was counted out. Time, 1:06. Jeffords was soon up, and claimed he wanted to fight again, and that Sharkey had hit in the clinch. Sharkey laughed. The people were with Jeffords, thinking it was foul.

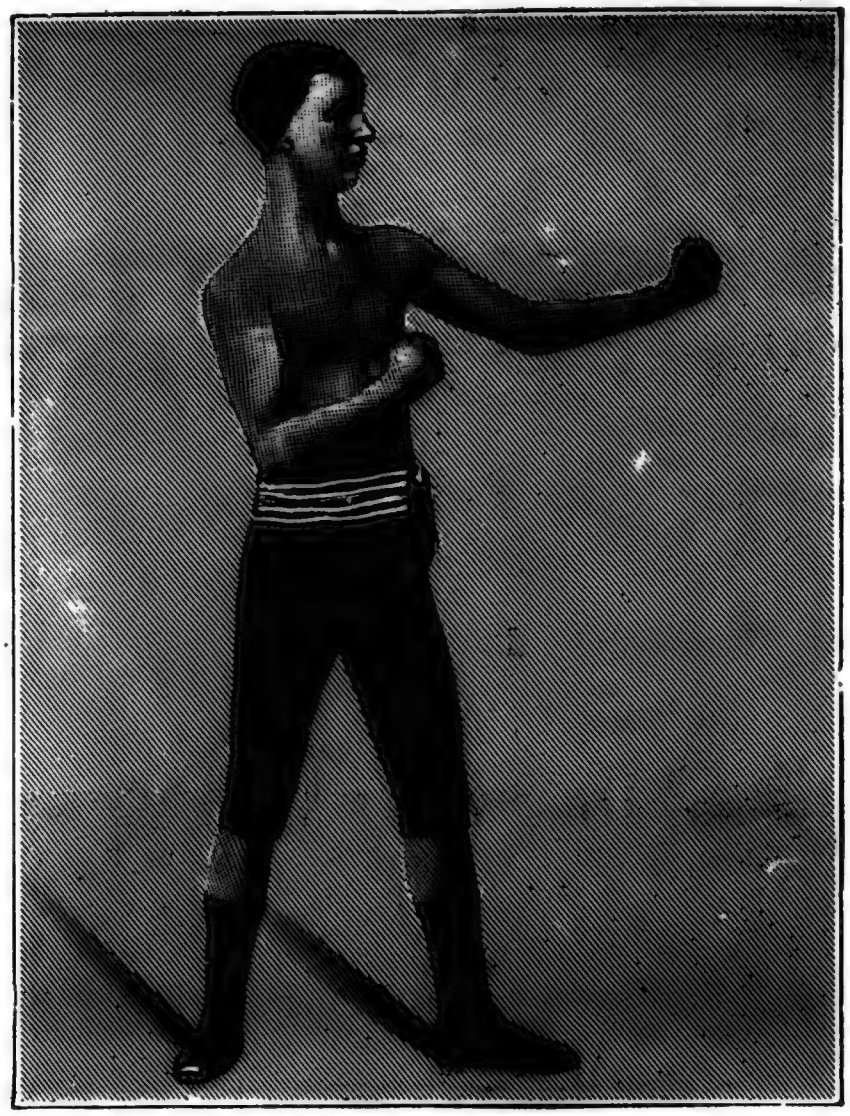
HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEW-castle.—The name of Mr. James Lowes as an entrepreneur, so far as boxing is concerned, is without doubt not confined to the North of England, where he was the pioneer of the sport. The old Percy Cottage saloon was renowned in all the civilised portions of the globe, but since Mr. Lowes had perforce to change his quarters, his whereabouts—the Hexham House—has become known all over through the reports which have appeared in this paper. That this is so we may only mention that, no matter from what part of the globe a man of sport comes to the Tyneside district, he generally makes his way to "Jemmy's" hostelry, and only this past week has the hotel been inundated with sailors of the United States warship Albany, which is at present being fitted out at Elswick. Amongst the Yanks there are a great number who fancy the fistic sport, and they never weary of being in the company of Mr. Lowes, who is not loth to tell them all he knows of the game. Thus it came to pass that the customary Saturday night's show was one of an international character, so far as one of the exhibition bouts was concerned, and the fact having been previously announced, there was a very large attendance, of whom the American mariners made a good proportion. The programme was of a most interesting character outside the fact of the appearance of "The Yank," for to start with J. Johnson, a midget, who has been having a lot of his own way here in his class for a while, met his equal in W. Metcalf, and J. Horn, who generally boxes with W. Johnson, had a hard nut to tackle in W. Brown. Ike Cohen and J. Tait gave a splendid exhibition, and if the first named keeps coming to his own form in the style he is doing, we may hear of him being successful in a match for a goodly stake at an early date. It is needless to say, perhaps, that "Dido" Vardy and Jack Nelson gave a clever show, for all who know their ability could not conceive that they could do otherwise, but on this occasion they were particularly interesting. Then cheers rent the air for C. Ross, the American alluded to above, entered the arena to box three rounds with Jack Dunn, of Newcastle, and the stranger indeed pleased all with his sprightliness and cleverness, and when the bouts ended the pair were accorded the heartiest of acclamations. We may be wrong, but we do not opine so, that when we say there are few more popular boxers in the north than jovial Tim Kelly, and his supporters are legion. Thus, when he met George Cummings in an eight rounds contest, as the concluding event, there were the usual congratulatory expressions, but although he scored heavily in the first round, Tim had the worst of it in the second, and being severely winded in the third had perforce to cry content. There is, however, a probability of the pair being matched for a substantial stake. C. Watts and "Dido" Vardy seconded the winner, and "Spider" Carr and J. Tait Kelly, Sam Francis being referee, and Martin Nealis watch-holder. For next Saturday night the American, C. Ross, and "Spike" Johnson are matched to box eight rounds for a tenner.

WILL NICK McGOWAN kindly send his address through THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Business important?

(Continued on page 14.)



PATSEY WALSH,
Of Holborn, who, after a Hard Battle, was Defeated in 20rds by "Sailor" Richardson at the Aldgate Baths, February 27.



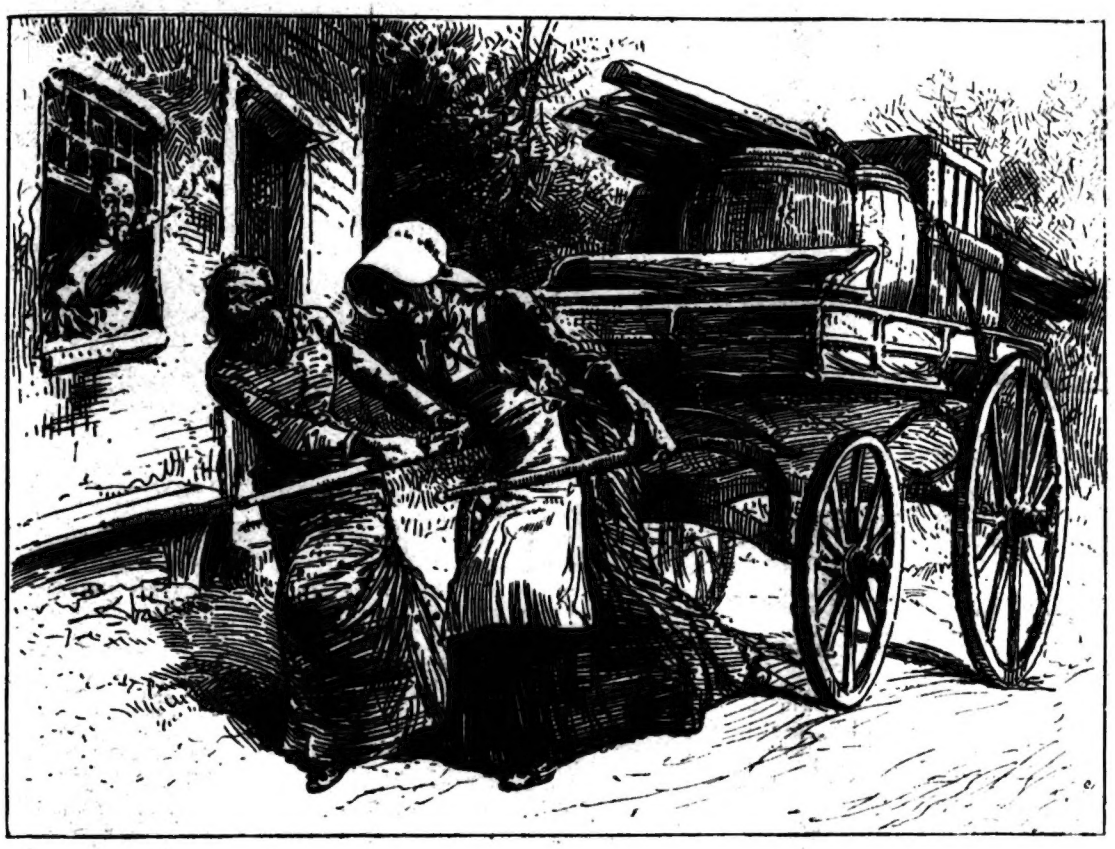
"SAILOR" RICHARDSON,
A Game and Clever Lad, who Defeated Patsey Walsh, February 27, in 20rds at the Aldgate Baths.

SISTERS DISPUTE THEIR RESPECTIVE RIGHTS TO A BARGAIN,
And from Words they Gave a Surprise Scrapping Match.

BERT VINCENT,
A Well-known Sport of Hampton Wick, and Pigeon Fancier.

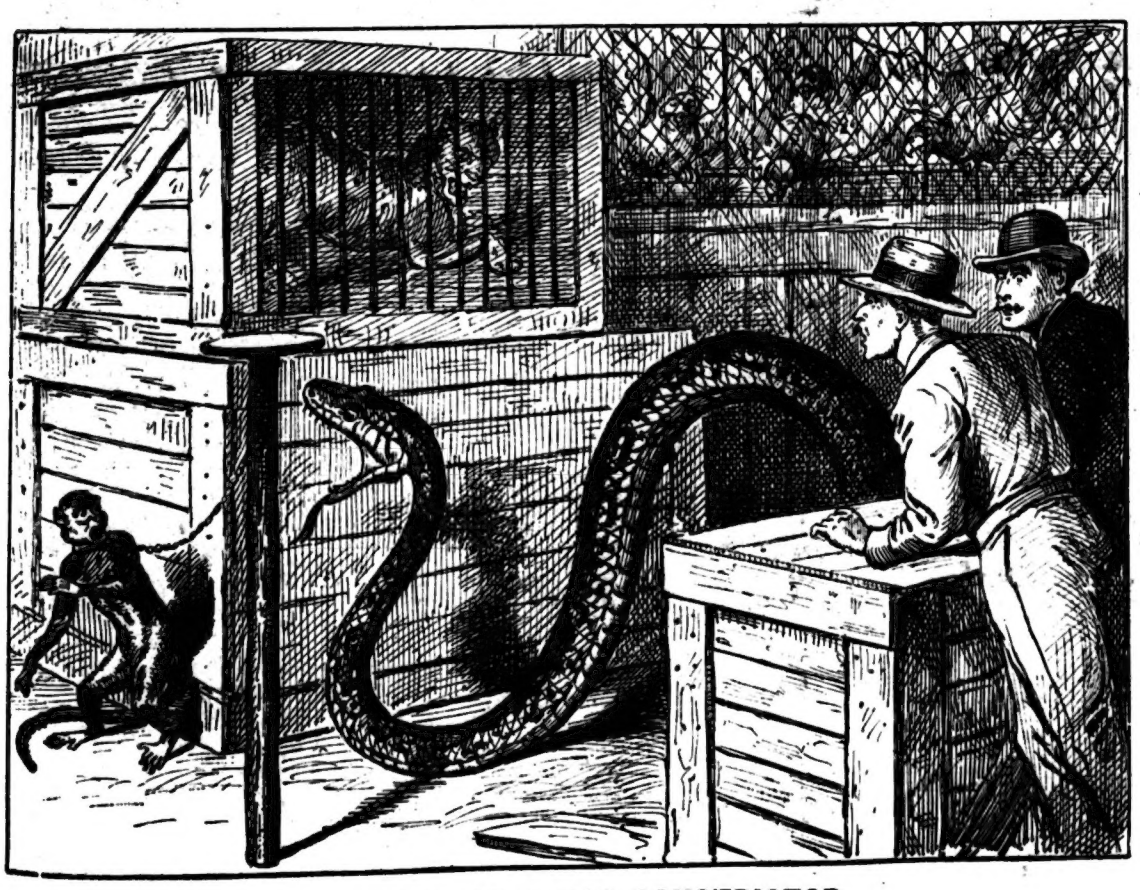
GEORGE HASKELL,
A Boxer who hails from Fulham.

THOMAS CONNOLLY,
A Clever Scottish Boxer of Lanarkshire.



BOER WOMEN WORKING ON THEIR FARMS,
While the Boer with his Pipe Sits at his Leisure.

PETER CRAWLEY,
One of the Old Timers, who Beat Jem Ward, in 11rds., at Royston Heath, January 2, 1827.



ESCAPE OF A BOA CONSTRICTOR.
A Lively and Dangerous Time for the Keeper and his Charges.

G. B. TINCLER,
The Celebrated Irish Champion Ped., who Holds the World's Record for Two and Three Miles.

(Continued from Page 11.)

BOXING AT NEW BROMPTON.

CHARLEY MANNERING'S SPECIAL.

AT THE PUBLIC HALL, New Brompton, a special entertainment was staged last Monday by that well-known all-round sportsman, Charley Mannering. The promoter has during an eventful career won a number of contests, far too many to enumerate, and has been touring the country far and wide with not only his own famous boxing company, but also taking on all comers with the lady who is known to fame as Mother Webb. During the course of a brilliant career he has been associated with Ted Pritchard, the middle-weight champion, Frank Callan, a brother to the celebrated Arthur of the ilk, Jem Richardson, and many others. Promoting is now his hobby, and with his experience of boxing and boxers the public are always sure of receiving full value for the outlay they are put to. The contests put forward were all fought out to the bitter end, and the patrons of the entertainment were rewarded by witnessing a brilliant display of the noble art. Almost as soon as the doors were opened seating accommodation was at a premium, and the assembly present must have been close on 700. Matt Hall held the watch, and Mr. McQuillian was a capital M.C. THE MIRROR OF LIFE was referee during the evening. Five Rounds Contest: Fred Barkaway (Rochester) beat Tom Dennis (H.M.S. Diadem).—Both started off at a furious rate, and a grand bout ensued. The second round was a repetition, and they were at a standstill at the close. They showed the effects of the fighting and slowed down, Barkaway taking the lead. During the succeeding rounds he more than held his own, and having the best of the points received the award. The next item was the tit-bit of the evening, a special ten rounds contest. Bill Spree (Chatham) beat Arthur Beecham (H.M.S. Pembroke).—Both seemed afraid to commence and kept playing for an opening, but they were very much in earnest, the first rounds being very slow, with Spree having the best of the exchanges. The third bout was a furious one, both doing their best to end the contest. There was no doubt that both were trying and the blows were very heavy. The sailor went a lot better during the succeeding rounds, but Spree was always there and held a long lead. Spree did all the leading and Beecham allowed him to score freely. Spree was staggered by a left hook, but soon recovered, and both scored well till the call of time. Though the representative of the Navy had the best of the last two rounds it was too late, and after a very hard bout Spree gained the decision. Two boxers were next put on for a six rounds contest, but after half a minute tapping it was seen that only one was trying and the referee stopped it and declared it no contest. Five Rounds Contest: T. Cassidy (H.M.S. Diadem) and Private Carter (Royal Marines).—A good bout while it lasted, but there was hardly anything in it when Cassidy retired during the second round. Four Rounds Contest: "Nobby" Clark beat J. Townsend.—When the first round had gone halfway Clark sent the right across and Townsend went to sleep. 8st 4lb Competition: William Rogers (H.M.S. Furious) beat Charley Gilks (New Brompton). — Rogers was both taller and heavier, and he took a long lead, and as he had hurt himself Gilks retired when the first round ended. D. Smith (H.M.S. Diadem) beat C. Petts (New Brompton).—Both showed they were in earnest, and when they hit the blows were extra hard, Smith taking a lead. Smith had the best of the next meeting, and having injured his hand, Petts gave in. Final: Rogers beat Smith.—Rogers forced the exchanges at the start, and taking a good lead, sustained it throughout; but Smith made a hard bout, and after a splendid battle Rogers won.

SCOTCH AMATEUR CHAMPIONS.—A correspondent writes:—I was prevailed upon to witness the leading amateur events in Edinburgh this season, but have left each such event, if possible, more disgusted than previously. You can, of course, go in for "capers" when it is the "law" that nothing "must hurt," and *that* apparently is the Edinburgh amateur's "code." Consequently, such contests only produce "champions" who can neither hit fast enough nor hard enough to kill *sick flies*.

PETER FELIX, THE GIGANTIC (Black) Australian Boxer.—"Billy" M'Clain, manager for Peter Felix, has caused a commotion in the pugilistic world by issuing a proclamation that he has primed the elongated darkey to put any pair in Australia to rout on the battlefield in the one night. "Tut" Ryan is up on his hind legs. "Knock any two men in Australia out in one ring! Why, I've got £50 to £100 that he cannot stop me at all." Tim Murphy and Fred Preston are also anxious to be one of the pair that Felix proposes to put to sleep together, but it is unlikely that matters will come to a head. Felix proposes to dispute Jeffries' title to the world's championship.

BATH AND ITS CELEBRITIES.—A correspondent from Bath, where Mr. Lowes, the backer of Ben Jordan, is at present staying for the benefit of the waters, sends us the following concerning Arthur Canning, the swimming master of the Corporation Baths:—

Mr. Arthur Canning is at present swimming instructor to the Bath Corporation, a position he has filled for the past twelve years, and in which capacity he has been the recipient of several very flattering testimonials, both from distinguished visitors who have witnessed his ornamental swimming feats, and also from adult pupils and the parents of juveniles whom he has taught. On one occasion he had the honour of appearing before H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, who expressed his pleasure at Mr. Canning's performance. At another time his Excellency the Turkish Ambassador, after witnessing a diving and swimming exhibition, sent a very flattering testimonial expressive of his great satisfaction, and saying amongst other pleasing things that Mr. Canning shows great skill and ability in natatory exercises. H.S.H. the Prince of Monaco was a constant visitor at the baths during his stay in the city, and at the end of his visit H.S.H. sent a very excellent testimonial (as well as a substantial money present) to Mr. Canning, who has also recently been presented with a handsome silver cigarette case, suitably inscribed, by the Y.M.C.A. Swimming Club, a club which has of late made great strides in the natatory world, and to whom he is instructor; and he has also just been awarded the Professional Certificate of the Southern Counties' Amateur Swimming Association. Before he adopted his present profession Mr. Canning was well known on the cinder path, where many prizes and honours fell to his share, and would doubtless have been added to very largely but for the present appointment, which of course compelled him to give up racing, and had it not been for his professionalism the Bath City Challenge Vase would have been in his possession now. Mr. Ben Jordan, the well-known pugilist, has, in company with Mr. Lowes, been taking a course of treatment at the baths during the past few weeks, and they both express their great satisfaction at Mr. Canning's abilities. Should any of your readers be visiting the "Queen of the West" they cannot do better than give this gentleman a call at the Corporation Mineral Baths, where they will find him only too pleased to receive them.

SAM BLAKELOCK'S BENEFIT AT the Washington.—Sam, we believe, was born in Battersea, he has lived all his life in Battersea, and he thinks he has swept all the flues in Battersea—that is, all the flues that are worth sweeping. There was very little room for anyone who came late at the Battersea Palace of Varities last Wednesday night. This crowding was a great testimonial to the popularity of Sam Blakelock, who was being accorded a benefit at the renamed old Washington Music Hall. The ex-champion light-weight had prepared a very attractive programme of boxing, and this, in addition to the usual bill, made up a long night's entertainment. There were plenty of celebrities to make up a good "parlour" scene. Joe Elvin came early, so as to keep his word with Sam Blakelock. He and his company played the policeman sketch. Miss Bella Bright followed Joe Elvin's turn. The boxing part of the programme came on a little after ten o'clock. Ben Harris was the master of ceremonies. Prior to the boxing bouts the following celebrities were introduced:—Jem Smith (champion), Tom Hogan (America), Dick Burge (ex-champion), Alf Mitchell, Ted Pritchard (ex-champion), and Jack Goldswain, when Tom Woodley, of Fulham, and Pat Daley, the American, sparred three rounds, and were followed by Bill Fielder and Charley Exall. Sam Blakelock was then introduced, and the beneficiaire returned his thanks to his patrons.

McMULLON, in answer to Charles Greetwood, is willing to box him again if he is the boxer meant in his challenge, *not* Mallett.

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ADVT

"KHARKI" is the title of a sketch played by Maxwell and Co. at the Middlesex.

THE CAMBRIDGE will shortly be run on the two houses a night system.

"NURSE," an original two-act farce, is down for production next Saturday at the Globe.

AT THE TIVOLI Countess Russell is fulfilling an important engagement.

MISS VESTA VICTORIA tops a big bill at Gatti's (Road).

MR. FRANK GLENISTER informs me that in addition to the already lengthy and varied entertainment at the London Pavilion, he has this week added a new turn in the shape of Fred Harcourt, who produces a startling illusion entitled "The Mysterious Lilith."

AT THE QUEEN'S, Poplar, there are three capital sketches being played, one dealing with the war entitled, "Fighting in Africa"; a farcical sketch by G. A. Percy's company, "Buttons"; and a pantomimical sketch by the Vampires. Miss Katie Lawrence is the shining light in the variety part of the bill.

MR. CATTANEO, the manager in front at Gatti's (Cross), had a tremendous audience last Wednesday (his benefit night). Nearly 50 turns were discussed. The event of the evening was the presentation of a gold watch and chain by Mr. Tom Tinsley, who in a happy little speech informed his hearers that the *beneficiaire* had been associated with them for 20 years. (Cheers.) Mr. Cattaneo then expressed his thanks, and was afterwards congratulated by many who had come from far and near to assist at his benefit.

AT THE ALHAMBRA "La Belle Chavita" is following up last week's highly successful début. The already strong programme is rendered doubly attractive by the addition of the Three Brooklyns, musical drolls; Sisters Berry, clever transformation dancers; the Onllaw Trio in a marvellous wire performance; Leo, an original ventriloquist; some capital war pictures are being shown by the chronoscope; and the Onatis Troupe of Algerian jugglers wind up a really first-rate entertainment. It need hardly be said that the "Soldiers of the Queen" ballet, the Deonza Brothers (the barrel jumpers), Burton's dogs, and many other turns already noticed remain firm favourites in the bill.

THERE CAN BE NO doubt as to the revolution that has been brought about by Mr. Morton at the Palace Theatre. The capital programme commands crowded houses, and the Saturday matinées are equally popular, and always attract a large number of ladies and children. Griff is a very popular turn, and his burlesque juggling is keenly relished. Morris's miniature ponies are, of course, a welcome turn, and much hearty laughter is occasioned by the antics of the "coloured genelman" in his frantic endeavours to throw the wrestling pony. Miss Marie Dainton continues to impress with her clever imitations of well-known people. The Eight English Roses may be described as dreams of loveliness, and Stuart (a marvellous male soprano and female impersonator) and many other unique turns, together with the ever-popular biograph, complete a programme hard to beat.

"DON JUAN'S LAST WAGER" is a play that lovers of first-rate acting should not miss. Martin Harvey has spared neither pains nor expense to make the play a success, and although it dragged somewhat on the opening night it now runs beautifully smooth, owing to certain necessary alterations having been made. It is in respect to acting and scenery a perfect production. It is a feast for the eye and the mind. The beauties of the play are countless, one of them being that of Don Juan's passionate appeal to the Comendador in the third act. It is a superb elocutionary effort, and full of subtle touches that go to show the noble side of a nature which is hidden under the cover of libertinism. Martin Harvey's performance as Don Juan is a highly-finished one, and throughout the play his acting bears signs of his genius in thinking out the true nature of a character. He receives loyal support from Herbert Sleath, Holbrook Blinn, Miss N. de Silva, and quite a long list of clever people.

DAVE.

LATEST WAR NEWS.

ROBERTS HOLDS THE BOERS.

A BIG BATTLE EXPECTED

ONE MORE VICTORY AND ?

GATACRE AND BRABANT SUCCESSFUL.

Lord Roberts's army is occupying a most advantageous position at Osfontein. The Sixth Division (Lieut.-General Kelly-Kenny) is posted on the right, and holds all the kopjes for a distance of five miles south of the Modder. The Seventh Division, under Lieut.-General Tucker, is in the centre immediately south of the river, and General Colville, with the Ninth Division, is on the north bank. The Cavalry Brigade, commanded by General French, is posted on the left front, and the Mounted Infantry, under Colonel Ridley-Martyr, on the right front. The country around us consists of wide, grassy plains, broken only by ridges and isolated kopjes. A body of the enemy have taken up a position on one of these latter—a flat-topped hill to the north of the river, five miles beyond General French, who took out his Horse Artillery and shelled them. Another force, four thousand strong, holds an isolated group of kopjes south of the Modder, in front of the Mounted Infantry. Their position is surrounded on all sides by level plains, over which the Boers must make their way in order to reach the river. As a consequence, their situation appears precarious in the extreme. More rain fell yesterday. The veldt is now in beautiful condition, and water plentiful, supplies being obtainable not only from the river, but also from the numerous clear and abundant springs. The health and spirits of the troops are excellent. The cavalry and mounted infantry are reconnoitring the enemy's positions. There has been little fighting. Mr. Bennet Burleigh says that the Boer front covers 18 miles to the south of the Modder River. General French again had a successful skirmish on Sunday morning with the enemy.

IMPORTANT STATEMENT BY SIR G. WHITE.

In the course of an interview which Mr. Winston Churchill, on behalf of the *Morning Post*, had with Sir G. White, the latter said: Gen. Symons proposed to hold Dundee and Ladysmith, and underrated the Boers very gravely. Sir G. White who had Hamilton's experience in South Africa to fall back upon, viewed the situation in a more serious light. He had doubts whether to hold Dundee or not, but none about holding Ladysmith. "This town," he said, "was the first main objective of the combined forces of the Transvaal and the Free State." Here the lines of railway met, and here the Republican armies were to make their effective junction, and score their first great success. "The capture of Ladysmith, which the Boers never doubted for a moment, was to be the signal for a general rising of the Natal Dutch. To ensure success, 20,000 men under the Commandant General himself were directed against the town." Sir George White never wished to abandon Ladysmith or to withdraw behind the Tugela. Had he done so he considered that he would have been turned by superior forces, and Pietermaritzburg and Ladysmith would have been the scenes of their defence and struggle. The possession of Ladysmith was an essential feature of the Dutch plan of campaign, and their exasperation at not taking it provoked them to devote all their energies to seizing it, instead of ravaging Natal, as they would have done had Sir G. White occupied a place of less significance, although, perhaps, of greater defensive strength. Moreover, the amount of stores in the Ladysmith magazine, the necessities of the civil population, and of helping the Dundee column, made the abandonment of Ladysmith, after Sir George White's arrival in Natal, a physical impossibility.

General Gatacre entered Stormberg unopposed. The Boers have destroyed the railway approach, but have left the station intact, but not a single shot was fired. The occupation of Stormberg is a great gain to the column and simplifies our further advance and clearing the colony of the Boers and armed rebels.

DAN SULLIVAN, of Marylebone, seeing George Spooney, of Lambeth, challenges all England, would like to box him at 6st 8lb, give or take 2lb, fifteen three-minute or twenty two-minute rounds, if "Pedlar" Palmer and Harry Wright will give a purse. This challenge is also open to "Digger" Stanley, of Fulham. An early answer will oblige.

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One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
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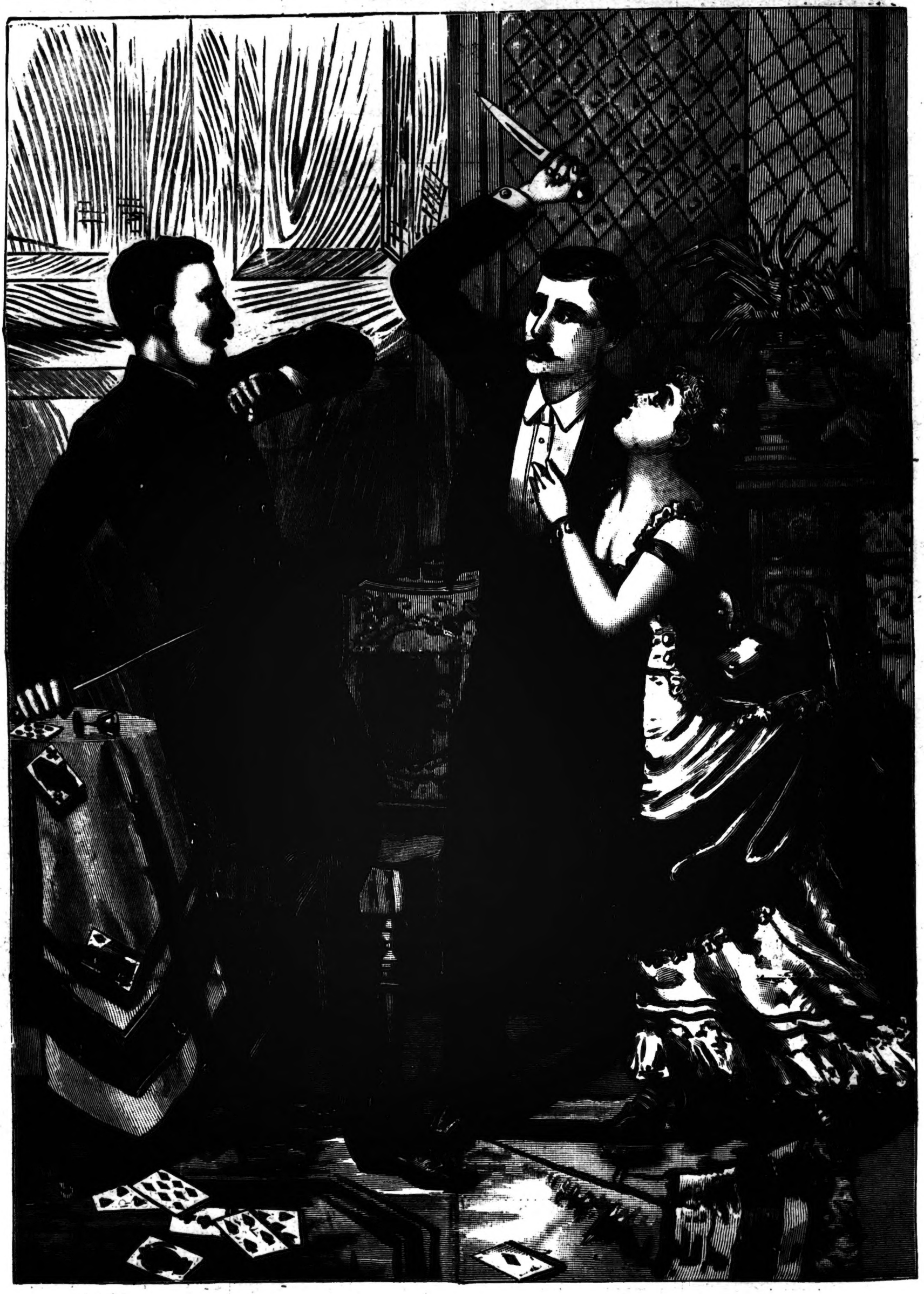

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